Today

Senator Borah's Secret
Just Down the Street
Go West, of Course
Foolish Things Not Said

—By Arthur Brisbane—

THERE IS A BORAH mystery and it is about politics. The able senator from Idaho has made his choice for President and will not tell the name of his choice. It is not Hoover, not Roosevelt, not Upshaw, the prohibition candidate. Of course it is not Thomas, Socialist candidate, although Thomas used to be a clergyman, is extremely intelligent and absolutely honest.

Senator Borah is hard on the platform work of his Republican conferees, saying, "I don't think any more of its economic planks than I do of its prohibition plank."

You must for yourself guess his choice for President.

Mr. Knudsen, of Detroit, head of the Chevrolet Company, and Aylesworth, boss of National Broadcasting, eating *tete de veau a la vinaigrette* at New York's Ritz Carlton Hotel yesterday, decided that better times are coming back, NOT around the corner, but marching up the street.

W. R. Hearst, who publishes newspapers, agrees with them. He says 1933 will be a good year.

This writer shares the reticence of Brer Tarbaby, but hopes for the best. It is a fact that the news is more hopeful than it has been in two years past.

One thing is sure, and there is comfort in it. The depression has not depressed American athletes, for they are smashing records and allowing competing visiting foreigners to see what they have not seen in war, the backs of many Americans.

If you can arrange it, attend those Olympic games at Los Angeles. This is written on the way there, via Chicago, Oakland and San Francisco. All in one trip, this summer, you may see six thousand miles of your country, going and coming, see the games, the Pacific ocean, and, as Mr. Westbrook Pegler justly observes, investigate many marvelous opportunities for real estate investment.

On such a trip you may learn much about politics and form opinions as to what will happen in November.

This column deals with facts, not opinions, so you will be spared any reading of the future.

John H. Perry, who is on this Twentieth Century train, says, "It all depends a good deal on foolish things that the candidates do NOT say. In three months a candidate can talk himself out of a 100-to-1 shot." So says Mr. Perry, who owns newspapers in many places, including Jacksonville, Fla., and other cities.

He adds, by the way, that Jacksonville hopes to make enough out of its publicly owned light and power plant and other natural monopolies to free Jacksonville of taxation, as has been done in various cities in Kansas and some other states.

President Hoover is preparing plans for promotion of the five-day working week, the "flexible week," it is called. It is believed that the five-day plan would provide jobs for three million men now idle.

At the beginning, of course, the five-day man would get a five-day salary. But once the five-day week is established, it will be a week as well paid as the six-day week used to be, just as the eight-hour day is as well and better paid in good times now than the old 10-hour day.

If you are short of money, occasionally, your Uncle Sam can sympathize with you. In July he took in $263,290,620 less than the amount he needed and his deficit for the month was $62,000,000 greater than in July last year.

We are running an expensive country, expensive state, city and village governments. Eventually, Americans will be compelled to take a real interest in their government. Germany, with half our population, casts as many votes as are cast in the United States. That tells the story of American indifference.

Important news for railroad men. Victor A. Miller, Denver lawyer, asks the Interstate Commerce Commission for permission to accept a 185-mile railway that cost $3,000,000 and is given to him by the Burlington road for nothing.

That giving for nothing is not the news, for others might be glad to give away railroads.

The lawyer, Mr. Miller, will run light automobiles instead of heavy locomotives and 100,000-pound passenger cars over his line. That is big news and foreshadows the future.

The time is not far away when surface passenger travel will be moved in cars of duralumium, weighing less than their load of passengers, utilizing the railroads' priceless right of way, at 150 miles an hour and faster, AND THE RAILROADS WILL PAY.

Calvin Coolidge says he favors a general sales tax, and also

Continued on Page 3, Column 8.

WEATHER
Wednesday partly cloudy, possibly showers; Thursday partly cloudy, not much change in temperature.
High tide 12:12 a. m.; 12:45 p. m.
Sun rises 5:38; sets 8:01.
Light all vehicles at 8:32 p. m.

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

A HOME PAPER FOR PEOPLE WHO THINK

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The Peach
SPORTING LATEST STOCKS

TOWN OFFICIAL BEATEN TO DEATH

BONUS ARMY HUNTS FOR NEW CAMP

Yale Prexy and Widow He Wed in Maine

11 New Marks in Record Olympic

Dr. James Rowland Angell, president of Yale, and his bride, the former Mrs. Katherine Cramer Woodman, shown leaving St. Luke's Episcopal Cathedral in Portland, Me., after their wedding. Dr. and Mrs. Angell will go to Europe for their honeymoon. (Photo Copyright by Marshall.)

OVER 200,000 SEE STIRRING CONTESTS

More Than Half-Million Expected to Attend Before Eight-Day Period Ends

Los Angeles, Aug. 3 (AP)—World athletics not only have "turned the corner" but galloped in full cry down the middle of the road on the basis of today's evidence that the greatest Olympic boom in history is now assured.

Within only three days, nearly 200,000 spectators have paid to witness the assorted thrills of the International show. Of this total, these 153,000 have seen the track and field events from the Olympic Stadium. An additional 10,000 looked at the formal opening ceremonies.

Four years ago in Amsterdam it took eight days at attract 130,000 customers into the main stadium.

With only three of the eight days of track and field competition completed—today being the fourth—new Olympic records have been set in 11 of 15 events, four of which have not been completed. In the full eight days of activity in 1928 exactly a dozen Olympic records were broken.

MAY PASS 500,000

Before California's astonishing Olympic show is completed it will

Continued on Page 8, Column 8

VETERANS TO SEEK A NEW CAMP SITE

Bonus Army Leaders Decide to Vacate the Grounds at Johnstown, Pa.

Developments today in the bonus situation:

1—Leaving a conference with Governor Ritchie, Comdr. Waters announced Maryland Executive convinced him R. E. F. veterans must move illegal in that and other states, and that he would advise bonus marchers to disband and return home from Johnstown, Pa.

2—Doak N. Carter, bonus army chief of staff, announced the encampment would move to Johnstown, and seek some other site, possibly in Pennsylvania.

3—Coroner's jury exonerated two policemen at Washington in killing of two bonus marchers, holding policemen shot in self-defense.

4—Two thousand new Bill Hushka, first bonus army victim to die, to be buried in Arlington National Cemetery.

Pictures on Pages 3 4, and 10

Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 3 (AP)—Doak Carter announced today that the Bonus Expeditionary Force will move from Johnstown as soon as possible, probably to some other Pennsylvania site. Carter is chief of staff of the B. E. F.

The announcement was made following a conference called by Mayor Eddie McCloskey for a "showdown."

The mayor previously had announced he would wire Commander Walter W. Waters in Washington asking him to "clarify" his plans for the immediate future of the veterans.

The mayor asked the field staff to tell him whether Commander Waters wants the expedition disbanded.

He referred to conflicting state-

Continued on Page 2, Column 7.

Balances and Receipts

Washington, Aug. 3—Today's Treasury balance, $628,883,451. U. S. customs receipts, $1,171,347.

His Land of Promise Gave Hushka Promises and Death

Came to Land of Liberty Filled With Hope; Fought, Starved Only to Die With B. E. F.

By ELSIE ROBINSON

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BILL HUSHKA'S dead. And they buried him in Arlington yesterday.

Not much of a story? Maybe not. Certainly not more than a dozen people out of our hundred and twenty million would have cared, a week ago, whether Bill Hushka lived or died. Bill, himself, had come to the point where even he didn't particularly care.

Just one of those yarns that you hear everywhere now. A yarn that began miles away from America . . . in a little village in Lithuania . . . in a poor boy's dream of liberty and equality.

Liberty and equality—that ragged boy with the towsled head and the dumb eyes hadn't known much about them. Nor his father, nor his father's father before him, drudging hopelessly through the bitter, burdened years. Liberty. Equality. They were just names, that was all. Beautiful, brave names that belonged to America only . . .

America—
The place where a poor man had a chance—
AMERICA!

* * *

PRESENTLY that name was moving with the boy as he waked or slept. Looking out of the dark hovel where he worked—big hands hanging empty, dull eyes staring vacant—he saw that name flaming against the darkened panes, against the darkened years—

Began to dream . . . saw a chance . . . dared to hope . . . started to save. So young Bill came to America.

Not much of a story? Maybe not. A ragged boy, stumbling clumsily down the gang plank from the steerage—his eyes fixed on that tall, white symbol rising from the muddy waters of New York Harbor—AND SOMETHING LEAPING IN ANSWER — LIKE A SALUTE — IN THE BOY'S DULL EYES—

And then the beginning. That first loneliness and terror . . . the panic closing in as he groped his way down tunneled streets, listening to the wild jabber of a strange tongue—

You could almost write that chapter yourself, couldn't you? So often you've heard it. Heard it perhaps from the lips of an old father or mother—saw the memory of it still cowering, still flaming, in their faded eyes. Just "another of them foreigners" to the citizens they passed—

* * *

BUT, TO THEMSELVES, CRUSADERS AND ARGONAUTS—DARING TO SEEK, BURNING TO BUILD A NEW WORLD.

So Bill came to America. Started in. Slow feet stumbling—clumsy hands fumbling. Just another big lunkhead, sitting on the edge of the gutter, chewing garlic, sausage and black bread . . . trying to figure it all out . . .

So different this place from the thing he had imagined in that dark Lithuanian shop—so vast and swift and bewildering—how could a stupid lunkhead get the hang of it? No wonder people laughed and jeered as they passed him by, sitting there in the gutter—

BUT BILL DID NOT HEAR THEIR LAUGHTER. HIS HEAD WHIRLED. HIS EYES STARED. HIS FEET STUMBLED. BUT DEEP IN BILL'S HEART SOMETHING

Continued on Page 4, Column 2

BODY OF TOWN OFFICIAL IN CANAL

Wealthy Millville Man Beaten to Death, Bay State and R. I. Police Find

Police of Massachusetts and Rhode Island were co-operating today to solve the mysterious murder of Adelbert J. Beveridge, 38, town official of Millville, whose body was found in a mill canal at North Smithfield, R. I.

State Detective Edward McCarthy, investigating for the Massachusetts authorities, declared everything indicated Beveridge was slain.

Police Chief William J. Allaire of North Smithfield said his investigation showed the victim had been killed before being thrown into the water, and he believes the killing took place near Blackstone, just across the line in Massachusetts.

VICTIM WEALTHY

Beveridge was an undertaker and member of the Board of Health of Millville and was reported as very wealthy.

His body was found by a millworker inthe canal of the Saranan mill of the American Woolen Co.

McCarthy investigated a quarrel which took place yesterday near the railroad station in Blackstone questioning some of the parties, but they denied Beveridge was among them.

The victim's watch had stopped at 12:35. His neck was severely wrenched, if not fractured, there was a severe bruise over the left eye, sufficient to have produced a cerebral hemorrhage, and a bruise on the nose.

NO WATER IN LUNGS

Chief Alaire said there was no water in the lungs.

Allaire said he had not been able to find anyone who had seen the Millville officials since Monday, when he left home to go to Woonsocket, R. I. The body is now in Woonsocket, in charge of Rhode Island officials.

Beveridge's widow is a volunteer school nurse in Millville and Blackstone. He is also survived by his mother, a son and daughter.

Train Victim Dies After Loss of Legs

James F. McGrath of Francis st., Waltham, whose legs were severed when he stumbled under a train last night near the Harvard st. station, Waltham, died today at Waltham Hospital. McGrath, a milkman, was taking a short cut home, police said.

Two Autos Lost in $3500 Revere Fire

Two autos in a two-car garage in the rear of 347 Fenno st., Revere, were destroyed when fire swept the structure, causing $3500 damage today.

The autos were owned by Miss Mildred Doyle and George Marsh, residents at the Fenno st. address.

BURNED AS BOLT SETS OFF FLASH

With his coat in flames, Arthur Pulsifer, 46, of Broadway, Chelsea, barely escaped from a cellar which burst into flames in Tinson st., Lynn, early today, when lightning struck a steel box containing flashlight powder.

Pulsifer was seated in the parked car, awaiting the return of his nephew, James W. Spences, of the same address, who was taking pictures in a nearby house.

There was a flash of lightning, followed by a second flash in the car. A chip of steel struck Pulsifer in the head, lacerating his scalp, and his hair was singed. He opened the door and fell to the sidewalk, where the rain extinguished the flames. Firemen could not save the automobile.

Butterflies Stop Cars

Lassen National Park, Cal., Aug. 3 (AP)—The butterflies are blocking traffic out here. Millions obscure the view of motorists and blanket radiators.

Good News
In the Day's News
(Further details elsewhere in this edition)

RALPH LOPEZ, Fall River textile engineer, reports, after extensive tour, that downward trend in cotton cloth appears ended.

U. S. DEPARTMENT of Commerce issues statement saying business is looking up.

RETAIL hardware sales hold steady, says Hardware Age review.

STAMFORD plant of Petroleum burners, adds 10 per cent to number of workers.

BRADSTREET'S wholesale price commodity index shows second consecutive monthly rise, first since August, 1931.

MORE SHOWERS DUE TODAY

More showers today, partly cloudy tonight and Thursday, with showers tonight, was the word from the westherman today, and it looks as though the long drouth under which New England has been suffering was due for at least a temporary suspension.

The thermometer stood at 75 at 8 o'clock and the humidity at 86, indicating a muggy, uncomfortable day. Yesterday's maximum heat was 80. A year ago the temperature was 89.

The record for this date was set in 1930, when the mercury reached 98.

3 DEAD IN NEW GERMAN RIOTS

Berlin, Aug. 3 (AP)—Rioting, with guns, knives and clubs for weapons, has suddenly flared anew in Germany. Three men are dead and several others severely injured.

At Koenigsberg Communists retaliated for National Socialists' attacks last Monday which resulted in the death of the Communist leader and another man in the party councils. They fired a volley into a Nazi meeting, killing one.

Four persons were stabbed or shot during the riot which followed.

A Socialist laborer, father of 10 children, was killed at Zwelbruecken when a squad of Nazis leaped upon a group of pedestrians, some of whom had been taunting them. The Nazis beat the crowd with clubs, spades and stones.

At Reichsbannerman was shot dead by Nazis at Oldendorf.

Police arrested 200 armed Nazi storm troops at Frensheim after breaking up a disturbance.

Boat in Which 5 Lost Lives Is Found

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 3 (AP)—Police today had found wreckage of a boat in which five young men were thought to have lost their lives in 1929.

The wreckage, found on the south shore of Stoney Island, contained 29 cases of beer. Bodies of five young men were washed ashore April 4, 1929, several weeks after a violent gale.

Officer Hit by Car; Driver Held as Tipsy

Patrolman Joseph Martinelli was slightly injured while directing traffic at Shirley and Ocean aves., Revere, today when he was struck by an auto driven by John J. Hicks, of Silk st., Chelsea.

Hicks was charged with drunkenness and operating under the influence of liquor.

Hundreds Get Jobs as Medway Plants Hum

Medway, Aug. 3 (AP)—Things are looking brighter in this town and in the vicinity.

Woolen mills and shoe companies are leading the way.

The Stone Mill Co., a woolen concern, put on a second shift last night on the strength of new orders and the looms are humming 16 hours a day with many former employes being called back to work.

Millis the big shoe factory of Joseph N. Herman Co., which employs 600, has contracts for nearly 200,000 pairs of army and navy shoes and many other orders, it can operate nearly a year at capacity.

The Taft Woolen Company at Caryville is running close to a full schedule after many intervals of idleness for two years.

Things, too, are looking up at Franklin where the mill of the Harry T. Haywood Company is using a good part of its machinery night as well as days, while the Clover Worsted Company has sufficient business to keep it busy on two shifts for several months.

Activity is noted about the plant of the American Woolen Company there.

The Bellingham Woolen mill at North Bellingham, closed two years, is getting out samples again, and with some orders already on the books the operatives believe the concern will be in full swing before the end of the month.

At Braves Field

BRAVES	REDS
Knothe, 2b	Grantham, 2b
Urbanski, ss	Gilbert, 3b
Berger, cf	Hendrick, 1b
Leach, lf	Herman, rf
Schulmerich, rf	Crabtree, cf
Moore, 1b	Lombardi, c
Maranville, 3b	Roettger, lf
Spohrer, c	Durocher, ss
First Game	
Betts, p	Kolp, p
Second Game	
Zachary, p	Carroll, p

First game starts at 1:30 p. m.

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ROOSEVELT SEES HOOVER TAKE CUE FROM HIM

PUSHES PLAN TO AID IDLE BY A CUT IN HOURS

Governor Convinced His Own Stand Has Caused President to Get Busy

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 3 (INS)—Having been on record for some time as favoring a shorter working week to relieve unemployment, Governor Roosevelt is convinced that his attitude is largely responsible for President Hoover's recent activity along this line.

Friends of Roosevelt pointed out today that last winter he discussed this subject with employes of New York State, declaring it would be a definite step toward providing jobs.

When Roosevelt conferred here last week with Gov. Joseph B. Ely of Massachusetts he told the latter that he believed a shorter working week would be of material assistance in relieving unemployment, particularly in the Eastern industrial states.

LABOR CHIEFS AGREE

On several occasions in recent months the governor has discussed the subject with officials of the New York State Federation of Labor, and they are understood to have agreed with him on the principle.

Except for his daily conferences with economists and Democratic leaders from all parts of the country, Gov. Roosevelt intends to "take it easy" for the next week.

His next campaign speech will be delivered at Columbus, O., Aug. 20. He intends to wait until after President Hoover opens the Republican campaign in his acceptance speech, Aug. 14, before he drafts his Columbus address, so as to reply to the President.

TO WAR ON SLUMP

Roosevelt has declared the economic situation is the "main" issue of the campaign and he intends to hammer at it in virtually every major speech of the campaign.

The Governor conferred for more than an hour last night with Mayor James M. Curley of Boston, the principal convention campaign manager in the Bay State.

"We discussed many things," was Roosevelt's only comment.

"I came over to wish him well," Mayor Curley replied. "I have offered my services in any capacity that the Governor desires."

Mayor Curley left here for New York to confer with James A. Farley, chairman of the national committee and the Governor's campaign manager.

Reports were current at the Capitol today that Roosevelt hopes to make an announcement early next week concerning the various charges pending against Mayor Walker.

Trade Delegates Stirred by Roosevelt Views

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 3—Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt's first campaign speech has been noted carefully by the British delegates here, especially by Chancellor of the Exchequer Neville Chamberlain.

They are believed to have taken particular note of his statement that his policy was to have war debts paid, but that he would endeavor to make payment possible by lowering tariffs and resuming trade with the debtor countries.

Canadians, too, have noted this statement. And if this conference should happen to fail, or to fall short of a considerable achievement, it is said Canada would gladly welcome an offer of fairer and freer trade with the United States.

They may resent the high schedules of the Republican Hawley-Smoot tariff, but they have no desire to destroy a trade which, two years ago, reached the tremendous figure of $1,329,000,000.

CHINESE WIPE OUT JAP FORT

Shanghai, Aug. 3 (INS)—In the first serious clash of a new general offensive against the Japanese and Manchukuo forces in Southern Manchuria, an army of 2000 Chinese rebels Monday night attacked Yingkow, port of the important city of Newchwang, and overwhelmed the garrison of Japanese, dispatches said today.

Serious fighting accompanied seizure of the garrison, and casualties were heavy.

Japanese destroyers landed bluejackets to protect the town of Yingkow itself, although the rebels continued to menace it, as well as Newchwang.

WARREN INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS 3 PARK STREET

Boston

Opposite Park St. Subway Entrance

Interest Begins AUG. 10

News Flash From Quincy :-: By FRANKLIN COLLIER

TWO-GUN BAKER IS ON VACATION!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING? WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA WASN'T MY HAND BIG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO SEE? WHASSAT WHASSAT!!?
QUINCY COURT WILL HAVE A DULL TWO WEEKS.
TWO-GUN
THIS WOULD BE QUAINT
JUST AN ORDINARY TRAFFIC COP.
*WHAT THIS TOWN NEEDS IS A GOOD LIVE TRAFFIC OFFICER
TWO-PADDLE BAKER
ANYWAY, HE'S TWO-WEEKS BAKER RIGHT NOW!
TWO-CLUB BAKER
HE MAY BECOME KNOWN ALSO AS TWO-ROD BAKER

RIFLES PEN 60 CAPTIVES IN MINE WAR

Pickets Bottle Up Workers, Including Four Wounded, in Area a Mile Square

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 3 (AP)—A union picket line bristling with rifles held prisoner in the Dixie Bee coal mine today 60 workmen, four of them wounded by gunfire yesterday in which one picket was killed and four injured.

National guard troops and airplanes equipped to scatter the attackers by use of gas, were requested of Gov. Harry G. Leslie by Sheriff Joe Dreher, whose deputies were helpless to raise the siege in the face of a picket strength estimated at 3000.

The union men blocked all roads in a square mile surrounding the non-union shaft, permitted no one to approach within half a mile of the mine, and turned back two ambulances sent to remove the injured workmen.

REPORTED CLOSING IN

Grimly holding their lines, they were reported by observers to be "closing in on the mine." The men in the mine were said to be conserving their ammunition and preparing for a possible battle at close quarters.

Gov. Leslie, in Indianapolis, kept in touch with the situation, but said he would order troops into the region "when and if the time comes."

The nine casualties resulted from more than six hours of almost continuous firing after the first violence broke out late in the afternoon. Taylor Kellar, 24, of Linton, Ind., shot in the head, died in an ambulance en route to a Sullivan, Ind., hospital.

Grant Swann, 22, of Jasonville, Ind., was in a hospital here, a bullet wound in the leg. Other wounded were treated by a Farmersburg physician.

Gibbons Watches 2000 Mourn for Slain Vet

By FLOYD GIBBONS

Copyright, 1932, by Universal Service, Inc.

Washington, Aug. 3—Do you know what grief with a thrill is like?

Well, 2000 men and women and ex-soldiers—yes, and hundreds of kids—felt it today as they stood under a clouded sky in Arlington Cemetery, that sacred spot reserved for men and women who served their country.

Floyd Gibbons

Billy Hushka, little Chicago veteran of two armies—the United States regular infantry and of the bonus army of the Potomac.

It was only a $100 funeral—with $7 added for a flag— paid for by the Veterans' Bureau, but there was the thrill of patriotism about it that straightened the shoulders of the aging veterans.

And there was the grief recalled to hundreds of war mothers whose sons had been lost in the first big army Billy Hushka joined in 1913.

MOTHERS ATTEND

Those hundreds of war mothers—gold star mothers—seemed to predominate in the crowds that filled the little funeral chapel away out on 14th st. And their tears—in memory of their own sons—predominated at Arlington.

The children stood in silence vaguely connecting the memory that Uncle Bill or Uncle George had never come back from soldiering.

There was no arguing about the bonus army when that funeral cortege started from the chapel to Arlington—over on the Virginia shore, where the tomb of the Unknown Soldier commands the field.

All along the route, sidewalk crowds halted and looked on in silence as 500 cars carried Billy swiftly through cleared streets.

At one corner, we passed a Washington veteran, carrying an old gas mask case filled with lead pencils. He balanced himself on his wooden leg and jerked off his old overseas cap as the leading cars flashed by with the American colors and the colors of the Legion flapping proudly.

The line veered to the right and into Pennsylvania ave.

PASS WHITE HOUSE

There—at last—Billy was passing the White House—the stately lawns studded with white blossoms waving—waving to Billy and the fluttering flag.

And those long rows of white headstones in green Arlington presented a welcome. Billy and those born him in through the silent assembly that had already gathered there. Up the steady line between lines of mothers, brothers, relatives of former soldiers—and veterans whose lot in civil life has been better than Billy's.

That procession came slowly and reluctantly.

Robed priests blessed the path. Behind them a band played a muffled march. Then muffled drums and muted bugles rhythmed a slow march. Veterans in uniform—nurses and other women who had served in the big war came with bowed heads.

And, right there in the vanguard marched W. W. Waters, commander of the Bonus Army. Blond hair ruffled, slim and lithe in his riding boots and breeches—slim and lithe also, his little wife, in army boots and riding breeches which peeped from beneath her raincoat.

AND THEN—TAPS

There, at the left, stood a squad of trim regulars from Troop E, Third Cavalry, rifles at rest.

There in Billy's honor was Sergt. Frank Witchey with his bugle, and that was an honor, for Sergt. Witchey has blown taps over the graves of Gens. Wood and Miles—over those of Taft and Wilson and Bryan and—above all—over the grave of the Unknown Soldier.

Those notes were just as sincere and heart-gripping as any the sergeant had ever blown. They floated out over Arlington after Fr. Francis J. Hurney's touching prayer had closed the ceremony.

The flag was folded.

The squad of regulars flashed to attention.

One—two—three volleys flashed out in salute.

Billy Hushka had joined another army.

An army of souls.

TRIBUTES PAID

Tributes to Hushka were paid last night in the little funeral chapel, as he lay there under his flag. Grim veterans, his brother, his daughter—his family were there.

But within sight of his couch, lay a tinier little bier—that of Baby Gertrude Mann—two months old. The daughter of a veteran who had brought his homeless wife with him to the camp on the Anacostia.

Over the little casket stood the mother. She touched a cheap little flag tenderly and told me:

"I have put the flag over her, because—because I think she was just as much a soldier as her father."

The mother's hand reached beneath the gauze that covered the casket and fondled the head of the baby who had died from undernourishment in the Anacostia flats.

PEOPLE

Who Interest You and What They Are Doing

Elections to Decide Dry Law, Says La Follette

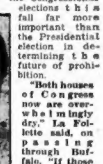
Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 3—Senator Robert M. La Follette, Jr., of Wisconsin, believes the Congressional elections this fall far more important than the Presidential election in determining the future of prohibition.

"Both houses of Congress now are overwhelmingly dry," La Follette said, on passing through Buffalo. "If those senators and congressmen who have been voting dry and who are running again this fall, are replaced by senators and representatives pledged for repeal, the machinery quickly can be set in motion for a change."

Sen. La Follette

Mrs. Doubleday Says She Will Not Wed McCormick

Los Angeles, Aug. 3 (AP)—Although Harold F. McCormick, wealthy Chicagoan, would neither deny nor affirm a report he is engaged to Mrs. Rhoda Tanner Doubleday of New York, Mrs. Doubleday today described as "quite incorrect."



"There is absolutely no foundation for such a report," she said. Mr. McCormick and H. F. McCormick I have been friends for years, and I am also friendly with other members of the family. But any intention of engagement or prospective marriage is absurd."

Mrs. Doubleday attended the opening of the Olympic games with McCormick.

CANADA SEEKS PREFERENTIAL

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 3 (AP)—Bilateral agreements between the dominions and preference rates for empire wheat in Great Britain were set up today as two of the most important possible results of the imperial trade conference.

This program appeared to have grown out of an interview with Premier Bennett of Canada and a session of the British delegation.

Other objectives are:

A curb upon Russian trade with Great Britain.

Creation of an empire bank to clear empire trade balances.

Freer dominion markets for British products which do not compete with home industries.

Lower preferential tariffs within the empire.

Some observers interpreted Bennett's interview, something of a surprise, as an indication that he might have given the British delegation the direct reply it has sought for two weeks as to how much of an opening Canada is willing to give British steel and cotton manufacturers for a market in Canada.

A large part of any such advantage would be at the expense of United States steel and textile interests.

Although somewhat evasive as to whether he preferred a wheat quota, or a preferential tariff on wheat, the Premier was regarded as having made it pretty clear that Canada expects one or the other concessions.

Girl, 15, Is Awarded $1235 as Result of a Spanking

Los Angeles, Aug. 3 (AP)—For the pain, embarrassment and humiliation of being spanked over a comparative stranger's knee, Agnes Trafzer was awarded damages of $1235 in Superior Court.

Last Hallowe'en the 15-year-old high school girl soaped the windows of Dr. Bernard G. Traugen's home. She said he turned her over his knee and "beat" her, injuring her spine.

BOLIVIA OPENS WAR ON FORTS

Embarcacion, Argentina, Aug. 3 (ITS)—Bolivia forces in the Chaco Boreal today began a general advance and the first major engagement with Paraguayan troops appeared imminent, advices reaching this border point today stated.

The drive is reported in progress toward the south-eastward with the apparent object being to capture the nine Paraguayan fortifications extending from Fort Toledo through Fort Boqueron to Fort Ayala.

At the outset of campaigning in the Chaco district it was announced in LaPay that the government would not declare war on Paraguay at least until Saturday, August 6. Whether a decision has been reached to move the date up is not known.

Strict censorship has been clamped down on all press dispatches, and censors refuse to allow transmission of messages relating to troop movements of Bolivian preparations.

PLANT GUARDED IN LABOR ROW

Picture on Page 11

Two patrolmen were assigned to a shoe factory in Wareham st., South Boston, today to prevent recurrence of a disorder that ended last night in the arrest of four men.

Reports of a strike at the plant were denied by police and by Benjamin Ruskin, superintendent. Both said that two men were discharged for tardiness and that six other men and two women walked out in sympathy.

Efforts to enlist the sympathy of others ended in the disturbance that brought the arrests of Abraham Vinan, 24, of Dorchester ave., South Boston; Myer Kinefeld, 25, of Auburn ter., Dorchester; Ralph Crisi, 32, of Saratoga st., East Boston, and Joseph Cunningham, 42, of Thornton st., Revere. They face court for alleged disturbance of foot passage.

PRIESTS AND NUNS ESCAPE DEATH IN COLLEGE FIRE

View of burning monastery at Villanova College, near Philadelphia, from which a number of faculty members and nuns escaped death when flames destroyed two floors and a large section of the roof. Thirteen firemen were injured in a desperate battle as the flames threatened to spread to the adjoining buildings of the college. Valuable furnishings, including rare paintings, manuscripts and sculpture work, were destroyed. (International News Photos.)

VETERANS HUNT NEW CAMP

Continued from First Page.

ments attributed to the commander last night.

Summoning Carter and other members of the field staff to his office, Waters said:

"I'm getting sick and tired of this monkey business. First I hear reports that Waters says to disband the army, then you say he says 'stick.'

"Why doesn't he communicate with me. I am the mayor and I was good enough to invite you here."

While the conference was in session, a telephone call from Washington advised Carter that Eddie Atwell, commander of Camp Marks, will come to Johnstown at once.

Waters to Deed Camp Site Back to Donor

Annapolis, Md., Aug. 3 (AP)—Submitting to the advice of Gov. Ritchie, Walter W. Waters, commander of the Bonus Expeditionary Force, abandoned his plans for the establishment of a colony near Waterbury, 11 miles from here.

"I will return the land to the donor," Waters said after a conference with Gov. Ritchie and state officials, "because it was decided to me for a specific purpose and since it cannot be used for that, there is nothing else to do with it."

Meanwhile, the small group of veterans, encamped on the site, continued to prepare the place for colonization, not having been notified by Waters of his dropping the plan. Forty applicants were refused admission to the grounds and sought camping space nearby.

Wayland R. Kerns, judge advocate of the B. E. F. and secretary to Mrs. Maude Edgell who deeded the 25-acre camp site to Waters, said, at her Catonsville home, they had not been informed officially of Waters' decision and would not comment.

Waters' Statement Outlines Plan for Battle at Polls

Washington, Aug. 3—Following his conference at Annapolis with Gov. Ritchie, of Maryland, yesterday, Walter W. Waters, commander of the bonus expeditionary force, issued the following statement:

"After careful consideration I hereby advise members of the B. E. F. to return to their respective states because I fully realize that our battleground is there.

"An active organization in each state composed of B. E. F. vets will do more to promote our cause than any concentration camps away from Washington.

"The states of the nation feel that any national camp would be an imposition and unfair to others of their states who are suffering from hunger and unemployment.

"I have assurances from a national organization that state camps will be furnished to the B. E. F. members from their respective states. This organization is now actively engaged in making arrangements for such camps. Definite details will be announced in 10 days.

"I am making this move, not only because public opinion demands it, but to protect ground that has been gained and for the protection of the men and their families from individual suffering, embarrassment, hunger and the rigors of the coming winter.

"I have the assurance of several governors, including Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania, that they will assist in transporting our men through their respective states.

"This action is taken with the sole idea of saving the B. E. F. and its cause.

"Through this move we will be able to enlist millions who wish to remain in their own states and take an active part in our program.

"I intend to remain and maintain our headquarters in Washington to co-operate in the securing and establishment of the earliest state camps and organizations.

"W. W. WATERS."

N. E. VETS URGED TO COME HOME

New England veterans in the Bonus Army were urged to return home today by Stephen C. Garrity, commander of the Massachusetts Department, American Legion.

Sending his appeal to Johnstown through the Boston Evening American, Commander Garrity said:

"All of the boys of what state you came from, belong back home. For two months you fought for what you thought was your right. Your conduct during that trying period has been exemplary.

"No one can deny that in the face of situations which might have developed chaos and widespread disaster you conducted yourselves with creditable regard for the people you defended in the past.

"The country still remembers you as you were in 1917. Let nothing happen which might destroy that memory. By remaining where you are you may be subjected to ill-advice from those who would tear down the structure of our government.

"I urge you as veterans of your country' service to come back home."

TODAY

Continued from First Page

that relying on heavy taxation on large incomes will either make depression chronic, or put per cent of the PROFITS, if they win, and leave them all of the LOSSES, if they lose.

(Copyright, 1932, King Features Synd., Inc.)

Our "wealthy" have melted like snow in the glance of the depression. Labor may as well know that until we raise a new crop of rich men to start labor-employing enterprises, times will be bad under our system, and we are not prepared for the Russian system yet.

Also, the "wealthy," if we ever get them back, will not put their money into enterprises that employ labor as long as the government continues to take 55

INTEREST BEGINS AUG. 10

Deposits Received by Mail

HOME SAVINGS BANK

82 TREMONT ST., BOSTON

The might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord."

MRS. KEITH-MILLER BARES HER SOUL TO SAVE LANCASTER

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Hamburg Chef Holds Job While Wife Goes for $6,000,000

THIS HOBO NO GENTLEMAN

Miss Dorothy Adams, 22, who "rides the rods" as a hobo, talked things over with Frank McLean, Boston Evening American police reporter as she munched a sandwich in the Milk st. station. Garbed as a man, she was arrested for theft of roll of adhesive tape and her pretty face betrayed her. In court, she refused to reveal where her home was. (Story on Page 11.) (Staff photo.)

Hobo Girl in Care of Home; Refuses to Bare Address

Petite Miss Dorothy Adams, who has hitch-hiked and ridden "blind baggage" all over the country in men's clothing, fooling everyone until she arrived here, was sent to the House of the Good Shepherd today—a girl of mystery.

She was sent there for 10 days from municipal court, where she was arraigned before Judge Carr for larceny of a 10-cent roll of adhesive surgeon's tape with which to bind up her feet, sore from hiking.

When she was taken into custody she said she was 22, lived in Portland and was a graduate of the University of Southern California.

REFUSES DETAILS

In court she admitted that she did not live in Portland, but declined to give any details about herself except to say that her mother is her only living relative and that the mother is a housekeeper somewhere.

Still dressed in her long trousers, a man's blue shirt open at the neck and sport brogans, she said:

"Well, I suppose it would be guilty," when she was asked to plead to the larceny charge.

Judge Carr asked her to come to the bench and Probation Officer Mary T. Dowling was called.

"What are you doing, anyway" Judge Carr asked. "Are you getting material for a novel?"

WANTS TO TRAVEL

"Adventure is my chief purpose, sir," she answered quietly. "I would like to see the country as a tourist, but I must find the way myself, as I cannot travel the way an ordinary tourist does."

Judge Carr told the girl that it was dangerous for her to be roaming the country in a man's outfit, but she said she had been "on her own" since she was 16 and had never had any trouble. She had worked her way through college, she said.

FORTUNE FAILS TO STIR LUNCH CART MAN

Bridgeport Woman Awarded Huge Sum After 18-Year Fight in England

Bridgeport, Ct., Aug. 3—Six million dollars—just the mention of it—is enough to make the most confirmed stoic tremble with anticipation, but to Robert Weber, $30-a-week "hamburg flipper" in a lunch-cart here, it represents nothing to get excited about.

Weber's wife, Bernice Rogers Weber, yesterday received word that this amount had been awarded her in England as her part of a $15,000,000 estate tied up in litigation for 18 years.

STAYS ON JOB

In the midst of eager friends, curious strangers and reporters Weber last night flipped his hamburgs behind the lunch-cart counter with nonchalance hard to understand.

"Doesn't the thought of having $6,000,000 at your service mean anything to you," Weber was asked by a reporter.

"Not a thing—not a thing!" was his reply as the hamburg flipping went on.

"But think what it will mean —a summer and winter home— motor cars—travel—servants— and you can chuck this counter work," another reporter insisted.

"Oh yeah?" Weber exclaimed. "Well, I've heard at some time in the past a little saying that goes something like this: 'A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.' Mrs. Weber is going to get $6,000,000. That's fine. But $30 a week for hamburg flipping every week, is a lot better than $6,000,000 you haven't got your hands on yet."

SPURNS TRIP TO EUROPE

While Weber was explaining his feelings on the matter Mrs. Weber was in Washington preparing for a trip to England to collect the fortune. Her husband turned down the chance to accompany her.

The money was left to Mrs. Weber by the late Edward Wells, capitalist of Houston, Tex., who is believed to have died in a European detention camp after the outbreak of the World War.

Before he left for Europe Wells made a will in which he left everything to the daughter of his business associate, Sidney Rogers, father of Mrs. Weber. He referred to Mrs. Weber as "my favorite daughter."

At the probate of the will a fight to break it was started that lasted 18 years and ended yesterday with the decision that Mrs. Weber should receive $6,000,000 of the estate.

The Webers have four children, the oldest 17, and live in a modest apartment on Colorado ave.

IN FLYING GARB

Mrs. Jessie Keith-Miller in the helmet and flying togs she wore when she and Capt. Lancaster made their record over-ocean Australia hop.

BATTLES FOR LIFE

Capt. William Lancaster, famous British war flier, on trial for the murder of Haden Clarke in a strange love triangle. (International News Photos.)

DEATH ENDS BRIEF PERIOD OF A MAD LOVE

Haden Clarke, ghost writer of book of Mrs. Keith-Miller's adventures, whose mysterious death in her Florida bungalow has resulted in Capt. Lancaster's trial. Both Mrs. Keith-Miller, shown above in civilian garb, and Lancaster declare Clarke died a suicide.

AVIATRIX TO SACRIFICE REPUTATION

TELLS MAD LOVE THAT LED TO TRAGEDY

Regrets Her Sins Will Be Exposed, but Is Glad to Do It for Flight Companion

Following is the signed statement of a woman who is willing to sacrifice her reputation to save th elife of a man she admires. In an article written exclusively for International News Service, Mrs. Jessie M. Keith-Miller, Australian aviatrix and companion of Capt. William Lancaster on the first airplane flight from England to Australia, frankly discusses her relations with Lancaster and Haden Clarke, young ghost writer for whose death Lancaster is on trial.

By MRS. JESSIE M. KEITH-MILLER

(Copyright, 1932, by International News Service)

Miami, Fla., Aug. 3 (INS)—In the trial of Capt. Lancaster I am just a witness. Both the state and defense have me under subpoena. I realize that I shall, in a sense, be a defendant, because necessarily the irregularities of my private life must be exposed to the public gaze.

I have always considered my affairs and my liquor-drinking my own business, but when the life of as fine a man as Bill Lancaster is at stake I must not let any reticence on my part prevent his vindication.

I know him better than almost anybody else, and I know he is innocent. He ought never to have been accused nor indicted, but since he has been indicted, and since he must be tried, his innocense must be established, even at the expense of my reputation.

I flew as a passenger with Bill Lancaster as pilot, on the first flight ever made from England to Australia. Our relations at first were the ordinarily friendly relations of partners in a hazardous enterprise.

We were almost constantly together until March 6 of this year when Bill took employment with the Latin-American Airways in order to try and make some money for himself and for me.

Mad Love for Clarke Seemed Too Much for Her

Bill knew when he left that it was dangerous to my discretion for me to drink too much liquor, but I thought that since Haden Clarke and I were busy writing a book which we thought would be our financial salvation, he could leave us together, with me under Haden's protection.

We did not do as well at writing as we did at drinking. Haden and I fell madly in love with each other and began planning our future life together, though I must admit that my happiness was tinged with remorse because of the way I was treating as fine a man as Bill Lancaster during his absence.

My love for Haden seemed to be too much for me and also seemed to exclude the possibility of our doing any work on the book we were supposed to be writing.

All this time our financial position was desperate. Bill would send a dollar or five dollars and sometimes even more, which I knew he needed himself. He even wired $5 which he got by pawning Ernest Huston's pistol in El Paso. Haden and I did all we could to raise money, but we simply could not concentrate on writing or any-

Continued on Page 10, Column 4.

KEITH-MILLER ON STAND

Miami, Fla., Aug. 3 (INS)—In its effort to send Capt. William N. Lancaster to the electric chair the state planned to call Mrs. Jessie M. Keith-Miller, Australian aviatrix and Lancaster's flying associate and intimate companion for five years, to the stand today.

The intention of the prosecution, headed by State's Atty. N. Veran Hawthorne, ran exactly contrary to that of this important witness, whose purpose, frankly admitted on the British flier was indicted for the murder of Haden Clarke, has been to see that "Bill, an innocent man is set free."

Mrs. Keith-Miller, who has brought Lancaster's dinner to him in his cell every day of the three months of his imprisonment, was subpoenaed by both State and defense.

It was Hawthorne's intention today to use her testimony to authenticate Lancaster's diary. Many ardent entries in it regarding "Chibbie," as Lancaster called Mrs. Keith-Miller, will be used in support of the State's contention that fevered jealousy was the motive for the killing.

Her presence on the witness stand offered both Hawthorne and James M. Cason, brilliant leader of the defense counsel, a chance to question "Chubbie" regarding her association with Lancaster since they flew together from England to Australia, five years ago, and the man's recent romance which grew up between her and Clarke.

LAY SUICIDE TRY TO LOVE ROW

"My boy friend found me drinking and just let go! I felt so badly about it I slashed my wrist."

Thus did pretty Miss Marion Robertson of Roxbury explain in Municipal court today a "love affair" attempt at suicide in her home last night.

Miss Robertson, friend of Helen Hutchinson, the "Butterfly Girl" who committed suicide five months ago, told the court she attended a party in a Cambridge apartment with three other girls.

"We drank three pints of alcohol and then I called up my boy friend," she continued.

"The boy friend doesn't drink and when he found me drinking he just let go."

"You mean he beat you?" queried the court.

"Terrible," was the reply.

Miss Hutchinson said her friend left and that she rode alone in a taxi to her home, Goldsmith pl. It was there that police found her, suffering from wounds on the left arm.

After treatment in City Hospital, she was arrested for drunkenness. In spite of her statements in court, she pleaded not guilty and was held in $1000 for a hearing Saturday.

STONE TO GET NO FAVORS

Being a judge will not be anything in favor of Arthur P. Stone when he comes before the Boston Bar Association on disbarment proceedings, Daniel J. Lyne, new chairman of the grievance committee of the association, said today.

The bar association, however, will not take up the case until after it is fully settled in the courts, which is also the attitude Gov. Ely took.

Judge Campbell in Middlesex probate court has reported Stone misappropriated to his own use large sums as administrator of an estate.

"This committee hasn't hesitated to disbar a former governor and to start proceedings against a former attorney-general," said Lyne.

"The mere fact of Stone's being a judge will not be in his favor.

"In the case of a young lawyer, we usually give him a second chance because disbarment means professional death which, in the case of an ambitious young man, is worse than actual death sometimes.

WINTHROP TWIN WEDS IN PARIS

Bertram Winthrop, 50, one of the famous twins of Boston, and a descendant of John Winthrop, was married at the American church in Paris to Mrs. Sally Bayley Hart, of Philadelphia, today.

Winthrop had been divorced from his first wife, the former Mrs. Georgette Folsom Fitzgibbon, now in England. As a result, Dean Beekman declined to marry him and Mrs. Hart in the American pro-Cathedral of which Winthrop is one of the leading members.

The second Mrs. Winthrop is the widow of Harry Hart of Philadelphia and is wealthy. She has a villa on Lake Como.

Winthrop is a graduate of Harvard, 1911, is a lawyer and the son of Nelson Winthrop of Nice, France.

TOO MUCH FUN AT KLEINS—DIVORCE ASKED

MISS TEED

MRS. KLEIN

SISTER STANDS BY WIFEY

Is there such a thing as too much fun? Is there a chance to have too many family wrestling parties? The Kleins always had open house at Salisbury. There was always fun. But now the same Kleins—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Klein, Jr., are in court. Klein wants a divorce. Claims Victoria, his wife, was too

ATTY. CONNELLY

MR. KLEIN

KLEIN SMILES WITH LAWYER

friendly with a salesman—a crooning salesman, no less. There were other men mentioned. Victoria also wants a divorce. You see Miss Martha Holt Teed (left) is shown with Mrs. Klein. Atty. W. F. Connelly (carrying brief case) is the attorney. He is shown with Klein.

GUS LOSES HIS AUTO LICENSE

His auto accident in Andover on July 19 has cost Gus Sonnenberg his driving license, may deprive him of it for 10 years and forced him to take a vain trip to Andover today.

The trip was to attend an inquest on the death of Patrolman Richard L. Morrissey of Lawrence, who was driving the second car figuring in the accident. The inquest was dropped, however.

Sonnenberg, in Lawrence district court, yesterday, was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction on a charge of drunken driving and was fined $100 for alleged dangerous driving.

The conviction automatically revoked Sonnenberg's driving license for a year and, if it is decided that the policeman's death was the direct result of drunken driving, the wrestler's license could be revoked for 10 years.

"We are not concerned with the manslaughter charge, which was dropped," said Registrar Ryan. "We are concerned with the other charges and are particularly concerned as to whether the death of the policeman is the direct result of operating while under the influence of liquor. If we establish a direct connection, Sonnenberg will lose his license for 10 years."

LIFE AND DEATH GO HAND-IN-HAND FOR BONUS MOTHERS

NEW ARRIVAL CHOSEN AS B. E. F. SWEETHEART

Little Edwarda Harnadeen, tiny sweetheart of the bonus marchers, named for Mayor Eddie McCloskey of Johnstown, Pa., shown with her mother, Mrs. Leroy Harnadeen, wife of a veteran, and Nurses Mary Misoros and Ruth Lohr, shortly after Edwarda was born in a Johnstown Hospital. (Int. News Photos.)

TINY VICTIM OF BONUS MARCH ON CAPITAL

Mrs. Cecil Mann of Monessen, Pa., weeps over the tiny casket containing the remains of her two-year-old daughter, Gertrude, who died in Gallinger Hospital, Washington. Baby Gertrude was the second baby of a family in the ranks of the Bonus Expeditionary Force to die since the veterans swarmed to capital.

E. W. Scripps' Sister Dies in California

La Jolla, Cal., Aug. 3 (AP)—Miss Ellen Browning Scripps, 85, philanthropist and sister of the late E. W. Scripps, founder of a newspaper chain, died here today.

Cermak Will Visit Prague and Berlin

Bremerhaven, Ger., Aug. 3 (AP)—Mayor Anton J. Cermak of Chicago arrived on the steamer Bremen today. He intends to visit his ancestral city, Prague.

Daughter of Ohio's Governor Is Bride

Columbus, O., Aug. 3 (AP)—Miss Charlotte White, younger daughter of Gov. George White, becomes the bride today of Dr. Frank E. Hamilton, Columbus.

Their romance budded last January, when Dr. Hamilton treated Miss White for cuts and bruises received in an automobile collision.

Water-Wagon Driver Is Seized as Drunk

New Orleans, Aug. 3 (AP)—Nicholas Chappetta, 28, is off the water-wagon—literally.

Yesterday, police said, Chappetta, who drove a street sprinkler for the city, ran into several automobiles, so they removed him from his vehicle and arrested him on a charge of drunken driving.

Advance Fall Dresses

Brace up your limp summer wardrobe with one of these exciting frocks in rough crepe, travel tweed or Crepe Jericho!

We've Yet to See Anything Smarter at This Price! $5.95

Here's a fashion that looks ahead to winter. One piece or jacket styles, many with fresh lingerie touches or striking stripe trimmings. Also a large selection of sheers, prints, white and pastel crepes, reduced from higher prices, included. Misses', little women's and women's sizes.

Gilchrist's

HUSHKA STARVED ONLY TO DIE FOR B. E. F.

Came to Land of Liberty Filled With Hope; Fought, Starved Only to Die With B. E. F.

By ELSIE ROBINSON

Continued from First Page.

BURNED STEADY AND STRONG AND BRIGHT AS AN ALTAR CANDLE—

A VISION—

A WORD—

THE WORD "AMERICA."

BILL CLUNG TO THAT WORD.

In spite of all bewilderment, this was America and Bill was here . . . and some day he would be part of it all. Some day he, too, would know what liberty meant—would share equality—some day! That was enough for Bill.

* * *

ONE year. Two years. Jobs. Many jobs. Hard jobs. Dirty jobs. Cheap jobs. But steadily Bill forged ahead . . . hugging that flame, under all the weariness and dullness. Three years. Four. At last he had made his start. Gotten a stake. Bought a little butcher shop in St. Louis. Married. Had a baby—

Flame burning brighter now. Burning so clear you could see it in his eyes—

Then suddenly, out of that dark, whirling chaos he couldn't yet understand, came the war. Bill wasn't a citizen yet. Naturalization—that was one of the things he hadn't gotten the hang of. But that didn't matter. One thing he saw straight—AMERICA WAS IN TROUBLE.

THIS COUNTRY OF HIS DREAM—THIS COUNTRY, THAT STOOD FOR LIBERTY AND EQUALITY FOR THE POOR MAN—WAS IN TROUBLE. NEEDED HELP.

That was enough for Bill. He didn't investigate. He didn't make speeches. He didn't wait to be persuaded or drafted. As stolidly, as dumbly as he had walked out of the shop in Lithuania, he walked out of the butcher shop in St. Louis. Sold it. Turned the money over to his wife—to keep her while he was gone. Kissed the baby good-bye. Went down and enlisted.

A few days later, at Camp Funston, Kan., they made a citizen of Bill at a camp ceremony. Bill, at last, was part of America.

* * *

STRANGE months. People smiling when he passed. People calling him a hero. Long articles in the paper—which Bill spelled out slowly—telling him that a grateful country would never forget.

OLD GLORY WAVES O'ER HIS GRAVE

Scene in Arlington National Cemetery, resting place for America's heroic dead, as body of William Hushka, slain bonus veteran, was being taken to grave. Catholic priests joined in the solemn rites under the fluttering flags of a grieving country.

Like a dream. Did he sometimes wake from that dream in terror—thinking what it might mean to lose one's life at twenty-one? Probably not. Bill Hushka was a simple soul. If America needed him—needed even his life—that was jake with Bill.

Then the armistice. And Bill came back home, marching through a nation laughing and sobbing and screaming and praying in a glad madness. Flowers. Promises.

But flowers wouldn't feed the family. Promises wouldn't buy back the little butcher shop. Somebody else had all the jobs.

BILL STILL BELIEVED IN AMERICA. SOMETHING WAS WRONG—BILL KNEW THAT. SOMETHING WAS DAMN WRONG. BUT IT WASN'T AMERICA.

So the bad years began. And stayed bad. Other men got jobs. Found their way back into the current. But Bill didn't. A lot of Bills didn't. And each year there were more. And more. Wandering around . . . looking for something. Willing to take anything. But nothing doing. Bad, bad years.

* * *

THEN came 1932. Everything gone. Even the wife and kid gone. No money. Bill was hungry. Bill, with millions more, was hungry. Bill was cold. Only one thought—deep inside—kept Bill warm.

BILL WASN'T ENTIRELY BUSTED—YET. BILL STILL OWNED AMERICA. AND AMERICA OWED BILL A BONUS.

BILL HADN'T ASKED FOR THAT BONUS. HE HADN'T GONE TO WAR TO GET IT. HE HADN'T EVEN EXPECTED IT. BUT IT HAD BEEN PROMISED TO HIM—IN THOSE FIRST DAYS OF MAD ENTHUSIASM, HE WAS TOLD HE WOULD GET IT IN 1945.

BUT IF THIS WENT ON, BILL HUSHKA WOULDN'T BE ALIVE IN 1945. BILL WOULD BE DEAD FROM STARVATION. FOR THESE WEREN'T REGULAR TIMES. BUT BILL HAD DONE THINGS FOR AMERICA WHEN TIMES WEREN'T REGULAR. AND IT NEVER OCCURRED TO BILL THAT AMERICA WOULDN'T DO THE SAME FOR HIM.

So nine weeks ago Bill Hushka marched to Washington, D. C., with the B. E. F. Made himself a dug-out. Settled down, with his feet in the mud, to starve and wait . . . to wait for America to get around to remembering those promises she'd made to Bill.

And for nine weeks Bill waited. Waited quietly—with his friendly eyes looking up at the big shots as they rolled by—without any bitterness. Not even any questioning.

EVER PASS A STARVING DOG IN YOUR SPEEDING CAR? REMEMBER THE LOOK IN THOSE HUNGRY EYES—THE PATIENCE AND HUMILITY OF THAT TREMBLING BODY? WITH THE POOR,

Continued on Page 10, Column 2.

HEADLINE HUNTER AMONG MOURNERS

Floyd Gibbons, famous war correspondent, photographed in Arlington National Cemetery surrounded by buddies of the war during the burial of William Hushka, bonus veteran slain in the police-vets riot last Thursday in the nation's capital.

LEGION ASKS RIOT PROBE

Demand for an investigation of the bonus riots in Washington, in a resolution to be presented to the Massachusetts State Department of the American Legion, was passed by members of Orient Heights Post last night.

Praise was voted to William Randolph Hearst, the Boston Evening American, and all other Hearst papers for the "fearless manner in which they printed in full the happenings of the Washington outrage. It was also voted that a personal letter of thanks be sent to Mr. Hearst.

The resolution, presented by Past Commander Stephen C. Sullivan, a former member of the Legislature, will be presented to the committee on resolutions at the State convention in Lawrence this month.

YD Veterans of Cambridge sent the following telegram to Senators Marcus Coolidge and David I. Walsh of Massachusetts last night:

"Have not heard your public disapproval of the Hoover Army gassing and bombing the Washington veterans. We are listening."

Granite Workers Return

Following the settlement of the granite workers' strike in Quincy over the payment of rates on compensation insurance, about 300 workers returned to work.

This Is News!!

During the month of August

We Will Give Without Charge

One 98c easel leatherette 8 x 10 frame to each customer ordering three pictures for $2.00.

large size 8 x 10 photo

69c EACH 3 for $2.00

no appointment necessary

Studio—Second Floor

Gilchrist's

LAST FOUR DAYS!

SCOTT Furriers GREAT REMOVAL Sale!

Next Monday we will be located in our new 6-story building at 411 Washington Street (opposite Filene's). That's why everything has been slashed to rock-bottom prices! Everything must go! Only 4 Days Remain in this greatest of clearance sales! Save NOW!

A Sensational Group of

FUR COATS

Usually $195 Now Only $97 Only Four Days Left!

Raccoons! Hudson Seals! (Seal Dyed Muskrat)

and other FUR COATS at $57, $77 and Up!

SMART DRESSES

$3 -- $6 -- $9

(Usually up to $16.50)

All Styles . . . All Colors . . . All Kinds . . . All Materials . . . All Sizes

Look at These Values!

FUR SCARFS

Formerly $29.50 . . . Now $5 2-Skin Minks, Brown, Pointed or Red Faxes

Other Scarfs at $12, $17, $29 and up!

CLOTH COATS

Formerly $19.50 . . . Now $5 Swagger and Dressy Styles Included!

Other Cloth Coats at $11

You Don't Have to Pay Cash!

The Scott Unique Payment Club

—the only one in New England—

is of great importance at this time, for you can take advantage of Our Startling Removal Sale Values and have the added convenience of small weekly or monthly payments while wearing your apparel.

No extra or carrying charges

Store Hours: Open daily Until 6:30 P. M.

Thursdays and Saturdays Until 9 P. M.

SCOTT Furriers

69 SUMMER STREET

NEW ENGLAND'S LARGEST FUR ESTABLISHMENT

MEN Filene's Automatic Bargain BASEMENT for MEN

READY THURSDAY

high grade SHIRTS

After careful shopping we found duplicates of many of these shirts retailing in a regular way from $1.55 to $2.45

DISCONTINUED

MEN

SAMPLE size 14½-15-15½ and discontinued or odd lots in sizes 14 to 16½ . . . all made by fine New York maker . . . maker's label has been covered over . . . broadcloth, madras, chambray, oxford and other materials in lot.

74c

OUR PLAN (Originated by Filene's)

It we can to make the FIRST price low enough the automatic plan forces the price down 25% after 12 selling days 50% after 18 selling days 75% after 24 selling days. Goods unsold after 30 selling days given away to charitable institutions

Sunday AUG. 7 ALL-DAY PLEASURE OUTINGS! THE "WEIRS" YORK BEACH

Train leaves Boston 7:30 a.m. and 10:00 a.m. for York Beach and York Harbor, connecting with B. & M. bus at Portsmouth. Returning 4:30 and 7:11 p.m. D.S.T.

$2 ROUND TRIP TO EITHER

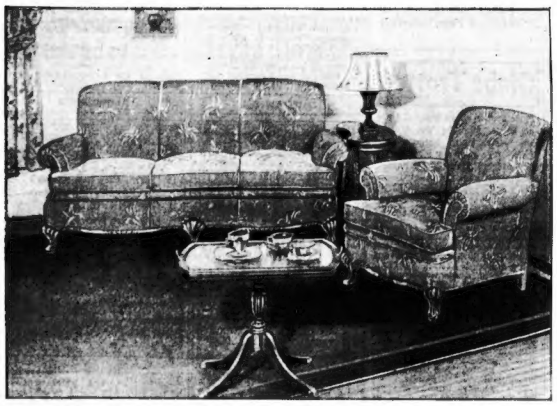
Train leaves Boston 7:25 a.m. for Alton Bay and Weirs. Returning leaves Weirs 4:05 p.m. Alton Bay 5:40 p.m. D. S. T.

BOSTON & MAINE R.R.

1932's best investment! Enjoy the comfort of furniture while it enhances in value! Better than stocks! Better than bonds! Better than real estate! Happier profits!

ASSUREDLY NOW IS THE TIME AND HOUGHTON'S AUGUST FURNITURE SALE IS THE PLACE TO

BUY FURNITURE



1. Furniture prices today are the lowest in history—comparatively lower than any other commodity. Economists, merchants and manufacturers are one in the opinion that this condition cannot last — that the furniture world must right itself and prices will soon go up. The first indication of this trend is that prices have stopped going down.

2. In the months of May and June we believe Houghton's sold more furniture, proportionately, than any other store in New England. This put us in the enviable position of buying for our August Sale with the largest appropriation in our history. The furniture market was ours to command. We bought GOOD FURNITURE—*and good furniture only*—at fantastically low prices. And as we buy so do we sell!

2-piece Louis XIV type living room suite

$46

There are times when the truth reads like fiction and this is one of them! Here's this smartly tailored, brand new design, sturdily built lounge set at a price that we ourselves can hardly believe possible for such wonderful quality. But here you are and $46 IS the price. The pieces are large, roomy, deep seated and extremely comfortable. Covered in tapestry or solid color frieze.

Other living room suites $46 to $195

A. W. Ackermann, General Manager

During June and July Mr. A. W. Ackermann, our vice president and general manager, and Mr. J. Gardner Leary, our furniture division manager, visited factory after factory. They traveled thousands of miles, worked every day and far into every night. To them goes the credit for purchasing furniture at undreamed of low prices! We are proud of this sale and the men who have made it possible!

J. Gardner Leary, Furniture Manager

English lounge living room suite

$69

Words are words, and there's nothing we might tell you about this suite that will convince you of its value as quickly as your own critical inspection. This QUALITY lounge set at $69 is expensive looking . . . the arms are comfortable height . . . the cushions soft and deep . . . it has that roominess men prefer. Tapestry or solid color coverings.

Other living room suites $46 to $195

3-pc. Colonial bedroom suites

29.95

BELIEVE YOUR EYES! A headliner if there ever was one! Look it over, run your fingers over the smooth finish on genuine walnut veneer and gumwood. Shake it! It's sturdily built and will stand your closest inspection. The pieces are large and roomy and the graceful Colonial design is the trend of the day. Believe your eyes.

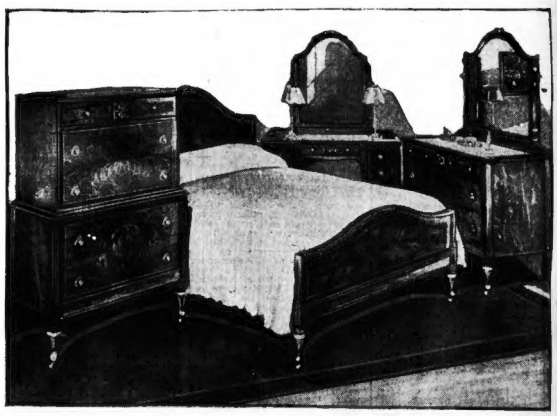
Only one suite to a customer

Other bedroom suites 49.95 to $295

Only 17.95 for this

Governor Winthrop desk

Here's an authentic reproduction, beautifully finished in hand rubbed mahogany on gumwood. Claw and ball feet.



3-pc. walnut veneer bedroom suite

49.95

REAL VALUE in the full 1932 sense of the word. Dustproof construction throughout. Figured burl walnut veneer set is a real achievement. You can get a fairly good idea of it from the photograph, but to really appreciate its beauty, you'll have to see it. Choice of any 3 pieces . . . large dresser, 5-drawer vanity, 5-drawer chest and full-size or twin bed.

Only one suite to a customer.

Other bedroom suites 29.95 to $295

In addition to lowest prices you get LEGAL STAMPS at Houghton's ... a bookful is worth 2.50 in trade

Houghton's

Houghton & Dutton — Tremont at Beacon

Make a small down payment... and pay the balance on our easy-to-keep-up Budget plan

Girl About Town

—By ALYCE SIEMENS—

Oh fairest daughter of the gods,
You bring me peace, content and rest
And help me face the morrow with new zest.
When, Lo, your arms enfold me tight
Throughout the star-set dreamy night
The scourgings of the long day's trials
Are soothed by your compelling smiles.

Though I embrace you ardently
Each night, your face I never see.
The charms that steal my senses are
Not the kind that mere man can mar.

I know not what you look like, yet you creep
Into my heart for you are—sleep!

—CRADDOCK.

About the Pretty Ones:

Dorchester's Ruth McGrady, who presents the "Met's" style shows is a perfect replica of the smartest fashion plates and is by far much prettier and more eye-magnetting than any of her models! . . . Lovely Kohana De Lima and her partner, Alberto, will give a "recital intimo" at Chalif Hall in Manhattan, August 10—for you Bostonians that are loyal . . . De Limas devotees . . . Constance Ripley, associated with Norman Bel Geddes and now with four Gotham shows carrying her artistic designing, submitted the original sketches for Mr. Prior's sidewalk cafe . . . If you don't think the depression has hit the Better Ones then let us tell you right now that some of the deb crop of this year, that you hear about being rushed to Europe . . . Are being rushed over there by Mommer so that their presentation-to-society-balls can be postponed until a year from this next season! . . . Especially is this true of one Beacon st. deb whose Mommer had already made plans to present her this fall! . . . Mother Hubbard's cupboard is more than bare! . . . Ethel Ferrell will go to Florida to live and laugh next month.

Little Lupe!

Although scheduled to make a personal appearance in Boston Friday, if spitfire Lupe Velez doesn't show, up . . . 'Twill be because she's made a quick decision to be dotted-lined on a west coast contract . . . With immediate settling into action for a new picture . . . Probably because her dashing and distinguished Manhattan cavalier, Bert Taylor, with a party of six, is almost at the end of his cross-country trip to California . . . And how could Lupe miss Bert's incessant wining, dining and romance telling? . . . Incidentally, in case you're still in the dark about it . . . The Countess who is helping Gary Cooper (Lupe's ex) to while away dull moments is the ultra-sis of Bert Taylor . . . All very mixed up . . . With Lupe and Gary still deep in their hearts over each other —but not showing it! . . . Love and life are like that!

Gossip-Catty

When Sid Curtis kept watchful eyes out for those Marathon dancers' interests and publicity exploits at Revere . . . Wonder if his watching the dancers made him think about other dancers?—the Balzar sisters . . . And was that the yen for his making that hurried move "real trip" . . . We happen to know that brunette Audrey has been pretty lonely up there! . . . Wonder why Mrs. Lawrence Cunningham Gray and her statuesque contralto-ing daughter, Patty, left the Fine Arts cinema nook Monday eve before Thure Hultén finished his encore? . . . Patty has such a lovely voice . . . And we noticed, was especially enthusiastic over Shari de Ly's accompanying Thure . . . Since Shari it was who prepared Patty for her excellent Jordan Hall concert debut last spring! . . . Which should straighten out that controversy about the Italian studying of so many of our best debbies . . .

The New Bedford Times, afternoon and Sunday, will quit Saturday.

Movie Clock

Approximate starting times of film features today:

PARAMOUNT—"Jewel Robbery": a. m., 9:30, 11:26; p. m., 1:32, 3:38, 5:44, 7:50, 9:46.

SCOLLAY—"Lady and Gent": a. m., 11:30; p. m., 1:35, 3:45, 5:55, 8:05, 10:02.

LOEW'S STATE—"Skyscraper Souls": p. m., 12:35, 2:50, 5:05, 7:20, 9:35.

MODERN—"Bachelor's Affairs": a. m., 10:56; p. m., 1:41, 4:26, 7:11, 9:56.

FENWAY—"Bachelor's Affairs"; p. m., 2:05, 4:45, 7:35, 10:05.

BEACON—"Bachelor's Affairs": a. m., 9:30; p. m., 12:04, 2:38, 5:12, 7:46, 10:20.

LIBERTY—"Radio Patrol"; a. m., 10; p. m., 1:40, 5:40, 9:40.

UPTOWN—"Jewel Robbery"; p. m., 1:30, 3:35, 5:40, 7:45, 9:50.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM—"Unashamed"; a. m., 9:15; p. m., 12:30, 3:30, 6:30, 9:30.

BOWDOIN SQ.—"What Price Hollywood"; a. m., 9; p. m., 1, 3:10, 9:20.

METROPOLITAN — "First Year"; a. m., 10:35; p. m., 1:50, 4:45, 7:40, 10:55.

FINE ARTS—"Battle of Gallipoli"; p. m., 2:11, 4:57, 7:43, 9:29.

EXETER—"Is My Face Red"; p. m., 3:45, 6:35, 9:25.

RKO-KEITH — "War Correspondent"; a. m., 9:30; p. m., 12:35, 3:45, 6:55, 10:05.

RKO-KEITH BOSTON—"Hollywood Speaks"; a. m., 8:40; p. m., 12:50, 4, 7, 10.

EDWARD ROBINSON TO BE STARRED IN WALL STREET FILM

Signs New Contract at Warners

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor Universal Service

(Copyright, 1932, Universal Service, Inc.)

Los Angeles, Aug. 3—Edward Robinson should grow accustomed to handling money and riches on the screen. Just as soon as he finishes "Silver Dollar" and that is the story of Tabor of Denver who found his wealth in the hills, he will do a story of modern finances.

The picture is tentatively titled "Love on Margin" and deals with the present Wall Street complications.

Louella O. Parsons

Robinson, who was the bone of contention in James Cagney's life because of his salary, continues on at the pleasant figure and more because his option has been taken up at Warner's. He signed yesterday on a new two-year contract.

If someone should ask you quickly who is one of the screen's most successful character actors you would probably answer, Lewis Stone. Actors may come and actors may go but Lewis Stone seems to go on forever winning new laurels. Yesterday he signed a new long-term contract with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and was immediately asked to read the script of "The Mast of Fu Manchu."

* * *

Chatter in Hollywood

That seasoned traveler, Norma Talmadge, is off for New York again. She only remained in Hollywood just long enough to visit her mother and her sisters and then she departs again. This time she opens at the Paramount Theater in New York, August 12 with George Jessel. She left on the Chief last night and since she and Mr. Jessel are booked solid for weeks to come it's doubtful if we will see her for many a month. As for a divorce from Joseph Schenck, well it's going to happen some day, but just when Norma isn't saying.

* * *

A Lady Detective

Most things in motion pictures are experimental. Edna May Oliver starts work in "The Penguin Pool Murder" with George A. Fitzmaurice directing. This is the first of a series of stories dealing with a school teacher detective and naturally with Miss Oliver as the lady sleuth there is comedy in it. If the first of this murder mystery series turns out to be a box office attraction David Selznick will go into a set of series with Miss Oliver carrying on in her school teacher role.

Edna May Oliver

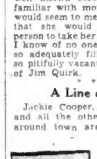
Big Aid to Quirk

Photoplay so definitely reflected the personality of James Quirk that it's difficult to think of the magazine without its dominant publisher. Perhaps May Allison knew better Quirk's ideas and ideals than any other person. He never wrote an editorial that he didn't discuss it's contents with her. He never gave an assignment that he didn't comment on it's possibilities to his wife who as a well known screen actress was familiar with motion pictures. It would seem to me if May cared to that she would be the logical person to take her husband's place. I know of no one else who could so adequately fill the place left so pitifully vacant by the passing of Jim Quirk.

* * *

A Line or Two

Jackie Cooper, Jackie Coogan and all the other young fellers around town are getting ready to welcome Mitzi Green. Mitzi has been away a long time on a vaudeville tour and she is returning to play the lead in "Little Orphan Annie," a story by Sam Mintz. Mae Clarke is doing well again and able to work. After a nervous breakdown it took her months to get her health back. Ben Verschleiser has just signed her for "Parade of Promise," a World Wide production with Paul Stein in the role of director. John Darrow is on the Universal lot. I know because I saw him myself. He plays the second lead in "All America."



Mae Clarke

* * *

Snapshots of Hollywood

The blonde and beauteous

TUNEFUL MUSIC FLOWS ACROSS THE MET FOOTLIGHTS

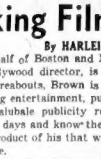
Kitty Carlisle and Allan Waterous top the superb cast that is presenting "Rio Rita" on the Met stage this week. The musical comedy is full of life, comedy, color and tuneful music and has proved to be one of the most popular stage shows the Met has ever presented. On the screen is "The First Year," starring Ganet Gaynor and Charles Farrell.

Howard C. Brown Is Busy Making Films in Boston

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

On behalf of Boston and New England, Howard C. Brown, former Hollywood director, is saying it with movies. In this city and hereabouts, Brown is making films, which, in addition to furnishing entertainment, put this section on the cinema map and nets valuable publicity results. We knew Brown in his West Coast days and know the class of work he puts out. Boston-made product of his that we have seen is up to his standard of excellence.

Columbia Pictures, for instance, has been so impressed with the output that he has recently signed a new contract with Brown. To Bostonians this should be the more interesting, in these days, for it spells success for a new industry in the city. Brown was formerly partner at Hollywood of his fellow Bostonian, Curtis F. Nagel, and together they fashioned some extremely good films. One of their last productions together was the beautiful "Romantic Journeys," superb in every way and a delight to eye and ear. Nagel is at Hollywood and Brown busy in his South End studios.



Howard Brown

"This is home country, so I know what it has in the way of screen material," Brown informs us. "Until that material is exhausted, I want to stay here."

Boston capital is backing the venture. The company has already effected tie-ups with Columbia and Educational, and other contracts are likely to be forthcoming.

Sports will furnish most of the "shorts" planned for the new film year. Already two have been finished.

"'Sport Thrills' is a title we have chosen," Brown declared. "The first is 'Rough Sport,' and is a picture of wrestling. It features Henri de Glane, Gus Sonnenberg, Charlie Strack, Ed Don George, and others.

"The second in the series is titled 'Rivals' and features thrills in big football games.

"It is our purpose to cover New England and send out film highlights of New England life."

Brown has been making pictures for the past dozen years. His wife was formerly leading lady in the Brown-Nagel company.

Hankies Strew Floor After Tear-Jerkers Hold Screen

By HARRIS MORGAN

What happens after the "good night" is flashed on the screen? Patrons may be interested to know what takes place in a movie house after the show is over. All the ushers report to the manager, the last shift of ushers have inspected the house. They inspect and close all exits, check in the night workers, see that no child is left behind—that sometimes happens—and pick up and list articles on the seats or floor.

From time to time incidents come to our ears—of children found asleep in a seat after the last flash of a movie. Parents had reported to police, and while the hunt is on, the theater restores the "lost article." Of purses found, containing real means, and restored. Of valuable papers that slip from pockets. Of mothers parted from dad somehow in the shuffle, and of ushers rushing hither and yon to bring the family together again. So we ask George Laby, managing director of the new Paramount, to give some of the highlights on this little known angle of movie house business.

And he proceeds to enlighten us as follows:

"Articles of all descriptions are found. More handkerchiefs are lost than any other item. On some days very many. It all depends on the kind of picture shown. "Sobstuff," for instance, will draw heavily on milady's handkerchief supply—in pathos to wipe the tears of emotion, in comedy the tears of laughter. Dainty perfumed handkerchiefs suffer the same fate as the common "hanky"—all are stepped upon and kicked about.

"A few years ago Madame Fashion sent corsets to oblivion—a good many of these formerly were left on theater floors or in the rest rooms. Now, such intimate portions of lingerie as chemises, brassieres and an occasional petticoat are found. Ladies' hosiery is another article found.

"Next to handkerchiefs, we find gloves, which are found in all descriptions—ladies' right-hand leading, strange to say. Some psychologist may be able to explain why.

"The cleaning of a theater is not an easy problem and altogether different than that of an office building.

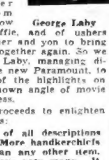
"The highly decorated walls are hung with costly tapestry and drapes. Beautiful paintings and statuary adorn the walls and niches and glittering chandeliers and lighting fixtures add to the splendor. The foyers are filled with costly lounges and comfortable seats together with all kinds of artistic bric-a-brac too numerous to mention. Floors and corridors are covered with thousands of yards of highest grade carpets. There are over 4000 yards carpeting the floors and corridors of the Paramount.

"The help is arranged in groups of two or more—including vacuum cleaners, window washers, crystal glass cleaners, brass polishers, chewing gum removers, furniture polishers, sweepers, mopers, scrubbers, etc.

"Not only are the cleaners busy after the show is over, but also members of almost every mechanical branch—carpenters, electricians, painters, plasterers, stucco workers and production men with their staff of stage mechanics.

"Each month, after the show, the usher forces, under the direction of the chief of service undergoes a fire and emergency drill.

"In the morning, when the custodian turns the house over to the management, labor exits. The fairy with her magic wand enters—enchantment and 'make believe' again are supreme."



George Laby

Stage Who's Who

Hal LeRoy, now topping the the vaudeville shos at RKO Keith's was born Ray Schentz, and in Memphis whither his family moved, the boy danced just for the love of dancing, and when did it on street corners or wherever there was an opportunity. Florenz Ziegfeld grabbed him for the "Follies." Hal LeRoy became the star of stars. When the show closed and LeRoy was temporarily without plans for the future, RKO grabbed him.

Hal LeRoy

THELMA TODD, and her handsome husband, PAT DE CICSO, dancing at the Coconant Grove. Many eyes fixed on their direction. CHARLIE CHAPLIN doing some intricate steps with a comely blonde. MR. AND MRS. J. J. O'BRIEN hosts to DONALD OGDEN STEWART, GEORGE MARSHALL and LIZ DUPONT at the Grove following the Olympic games. CLARENCE BROWN back from "Torch" parts at the Grove, also JEAN HARLOW and friend husband, PAUL BERN. KEN MURRAY, who visited the Olympic games in Antwerp, here for the 10th Olympiad. LILA LEE shopping and buying pretties, reviving the old rumor that she and GEORGE HILL may step off. BARBARA BENNETT LYON celebrating the opening of the Olympic games with her first booth. FATHER BEN trying to photograph it. BARBARA refusing point blank. JOAN BENNETT rushing in from the Fox studio for a snack at the Beverly Hills Brown Derby. Her costume of blue overalls with pink shirt, very becoming. KENTON SILLS, son of DORIS KENTON SILLS battling with a mild case of chicken pox.

"Lysistrata" Show on Cape

The Theater Unit will present Gilbert Seldes' English version of Aristophanes' "Lysistrata" at Old Silver Beach, West Falmouth, next week. Ted Shawn and his dancers will be included in the cast of 70.

Although Aristophanes' comedy has had something of a run, 2342 years in point of fact, the Theater Unit's production will be in English the first in New England. To be sure, the Moscow Art Theater did a "Lysistrata" at the Boston Opera House for two evenings and a matinee in 1926, but the production was in Russian.

Rachel Crothers at Rehearsals on Cape

Rachel Crothers has arrived in Dennis to be present at the rehearsals of her next comedy, "When Ladies Meet," to be played at the Cape Playhouse next week. The rehearsals of the play are under the direction of George Somnes. The cast for the comedy consists of Janet Beecher, Rose Hobart, Walter Abel, Spring Byington, Wilfred Seagram, Robert Lowes and Edouard Deize.

Globe Trotter

Spectacular views from the air and shore, showing the Steamship "Manhattan," biggest passenger liner ever built in America, entering New York harbor and steaming up the North River to her pier, are contained in the current issue of Hearst Metrotone News. Among others to greet the new liner is the dirigible Akron, queen of the air and largest aircraft in the world. With all propellers whirring, the Akron flies low, adding the din of her motors to the shrieks from hundreds of sirens and whistles of river craft. Capt. George Fried, of rescue fame, officially receives the Manhattan, which he will command. Mrs. Alice Longworth is there, too, to welcome the Manhattan and to extend congratulations to Capt. Fried. The Manhattan cost ten million dollars and on her trials made over 22 knots. The Globe Trotter supplies all the details.

Billy Sunday, famous evangelist, tackles ol' demon rum in Chicago and tells just what he thinks of prohibition. He is the same old Billy with all his original and flaming remarks, his pugnacious gestures and terrifying grimaces.

Amusements

KEITH'S COOLED
TRIO ACTS - VAUDEVILLE
30c
5:30 to 1 P. M.
** FOUR STAR SHOW **
HAL LE ROY
WELCOME LEWIS
YORK & KING
BARNEY RAPP & BAND
—on SCREEN—
"War Correspondent"
Starts Saturday
Premiere Amateur Presentation
"AMERICAN MADNESS"
The Year's Outstanding Picture

BOSTON COOLED
25c
10:30 to 1 P. M.
BLANCHE CALLOWAY
(Sister of Cab Calloway) and her 13—Hot Shots of Rhythm—13
(Other Hot RKO Stars)
On Screen: "HOLLYWOOD SPEAKS"
Stars Sat. RUTH Genevieve Tobin
in "Perfect Control" Pat O'Brien

NEW GAYETY
Extra Added
ROBERT ARMSTRONG "RADIO PATROL"
& VAUDEVILLE ACTS
MARION MARSH "BEAUTY & THE BOSS"

BOWDOIN 7 Vaudeville Acts
In Person
CONSTANCE BENNETT in "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD"
—THE BANK NIGHT— with WARREN WILLIAM
Cols. Thurs.: "Red Headed Woman," "Fast Companions"

Amusements

LOEW'S STATE MASS. AVE.
Arlen • Gibbons • Astaire presents
SKYSCRAPER SOULS
WARREN WILLIAM
Mizuneca O'Sullivan • Norman Foster
FRI. "WHITE ZOMBIE"

EXETER The place where you forget your troubles
WARNER BAXTER in "MAN ABOUT TOWN"
HELEN TWELVETREES in "IS MY FACE RED"

FINE ARTS From the Novel "TELL ENGLAND"
"THE BATTLE of GALLIPOLI"

Today at YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PORTER 4560 HARVARD SQ
CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD"
Ray Francis "Street of Women"

CHARLESTOWN
HOLLYWOOD CHAS. 3300
Mat. Thu. Eve. 20c
Barbara Stanwyck "SO BIG"
Jack Mulhall "LOVE BOUND"

THOMPSON SQUARE THEATRE
"New Morals for Old"
Lane Chandler "Hurricane Horseman"

MALDEN
GRANADA MAL. 0106
CONSTANCE BENNETT "WHAT PRICE HOLLYWOOD"
"Man From Yesterday"
Sidney Sat.—"RASCAL" BY SUNNYBROOK FARM"

LYRIC MAL. 1230
"RED HEADED WOMAN"
Dean, Fairbanks, Jr.
"LOVE IS A RACKET"
Starts Sat. "IS MY FACE RED"

WATCH THIS DIRECTORY
PATRONIZE YOUR
NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

REVERE
BOULEVARD REVERE
"Attorney For the Defense"
Edmund Lowe
LEWIS STONE
"HOW MORALS FOR OLD"

ROXBURY
HUMBOLDT THEATRE
Free Gifts—Motor Stocks
Mat. Daily 2:15
"Woman in Room 13"
Mat. Clarke-Brent, Prevost
"The Good Bad Girl"

SOMERVILLE
CAPITOL SQUARE
JOE E. BROWN
"THE TENDERFOOT"
"Sinners in the Sun"
Carole Lombard—Chester Morris
Thurs.—Jean Harlow
"GIRL"

DAVIS SQ. THEATRE
"MAN WHO PLAYED GOD"
GEO. ARLISS
"Mounted Fury"
JOHN BOLES
Mat. 10c—Eve. 25c

SOUTH END
NATIONAL
6—ACTS VAUDEVILLE—6
Laurie—Conn—Dale
"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"
Jean Bennett
"Trial of Vivienne Ware"

Amusements

METROPOLITAN
35¢ to 1PM
ALWAYS
LAST 9 DAYS! See This Great Team In a Great Picture!
Janet GAYNOR Chas. FARRELL
"The FIRST YEAR"
At 11:10, 2:00, 4:55, 7:45, 10:40
SEVITZKY and ORCHESTRA
Overture Mid-Summer STYLE Show
In Lower Lobby 2:10-5:15
LAST 7 DAYS!
The Most Lavish of All Shows
RIO RITA
KITTY CARLISLE ALLAN WATEROUS
CAST OF 85
Music and Lyrics by Harry Tierney and Joseph McCarthy. Book by Guy Bolton and Fred Thompson.
At 12:40, 3:45, 6:55, 9:50
COMING FRIDAY
"GUILTY as HELL"
Via McLaglen & Esmond Love
From the Broadway Sensation
RIDDER MR. THIS

Paramount UPTOWN At. The Paramount 30c Till 6 P. M.
Last 2 days! WM. POWELL-KAY FRANCIS in JEWEL ROBBERY

LOUIS SOBOL
The Voice of Broadway
"The most absorbingly interesting film that's thrilled these blasé Broadway critics for seasons is "Congorilla" — I wouldn't trade that natural comedy bit of the two pygmies smoking their first cigarettes for all the humor situations concocted by high-priced Hollywood gag-men!"

"CONGORILLA" STARTS FRIDAY—AT BOTH THEATRES

At the PARAMOUNT—TOMORROW Night
41 GORGEOUS MOVIE STARS—IN PERSON
"The Panther Woman" Contestants—Semi-finals

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
LOOK! BEGINNING FRIDAY
LOEW'S ORPHEUM
WASHINGTON ST. AND HAMILTON PLACE
SAME LOEW PRICES
Launches Season of
BIG NAME VAUDEVILLE
SAME LOEW PRICES
BIG NAME ACTS ON STAGE—BIG NAMES ON SCREEN
HERMAN TIMBERG-PAT ROONEY
with HERMAN TIMBERG, JR. with PAT ROONEY the 3d
OTHER BIG ACTS
ON THE SCREEN LIONEL BARRYMORE in "THE WASHINGTON MASQUERADE"
TODAY & THURS. M-G-M presents UNASHAMED With HELEN TWELVETREES BIG STAGE SHOW

SCOLLAY Big Shows Always
GEORGE BANCROFT
In "Lady and Gent"
GIGANTIC VAUDEVILLE

FENWAY-MODERN-BEACON
ADOLPHE MENJOU
In "Bachelor's Affairs"
LOIS WILSON "Drifting Souls"

PARAMOUNT NEAR HOME
PUBLIX THEATRES

ALLSTON
ALLSTON STA. 6410
JEAN CRAWFORD Robert Montgomery
"Letty Lynton"
Cloudette Colbert
"Misleading Lady"

CAPITOL ASH 0225
Constance Bennett
"What Price Hollywood"
Cloudette Colbert
"MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

EGYPTIAN STA 6200
Bargain Matinee Today 20c
"DARK HORSE"
Warren William-Guy Kibbee
"Fast Companions"
Jos. Cawthorn-Tom Brown

CAMBRIDGE
CENTRAL UNI. 0872
Lydia Kory Mat. Today 15c
"Red Headed Woman"
Jean Harlow-Chester Morris
"Man From Yesterday"

HARVARD Evenings 25c
Chester Morris-Billie Dove
"Back of the Axis"
Lee Tracy-Ann Dvorak
"STRANGE LOVES OF MOLLY LOUVAIN"

CHELSEA
CHEL. 1861
Warren William-Betty Davis
"DARK HORSE"
Cloudette Colbert
"THE MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

DORCHESTER
CODMAN SQ. GIBBY 0800
TAL. 4040
"Red Headed Woman"
Jean Harlow-Chester Morris
"FORGOTTEN COMMANDMENTS"
Sari Maritza-Leon Ames-Raymond

FIELDS CORNER
TAL. 3200
Edward G. Robinson
"TWO SECONDS"
Ray Francis
"STREET OF WOMEN"

MORTON
MOR. 6300
"NO GREATER LOVE"
Alice Carr-Dickie Moore
"RADIO PATROL"
Jean Harlow
"Red Headed Woman"
"Forgotten Commandments"

STRAND
N. 1143-E. B
JEAN HARLOW
"Red Headed Woman"
"Forgotten Commandments"
Sari Maritza-Gene Raymond

JAMAICA PLAIN
JAMAICA JAM. 3200
Zasu Pitts-Eugene Pallette
"STRANGERS OF THE EVENING"
Sally Blane
"ESCAPADE"

MATTAPAN SQ.
ORIENTAL MIL. 1200
JEAN HARLOW
"RED HEADED WOMAN"
Forgotten Commandments"

NEEDHAM
PARAMOUNT NEE 1215
Richard Cromwell-Ann Dvorak
"New Morals for Old"
Record Sale
Lewis Stone-Robert Young
"MOLLY LOUVAIN"

NEWTON
CENTRAL 4180
PARAMOUNT NEW. 0800
Mat. 2:15, Eve. 7:45—15c
"THUNDER BELOW"
"IS MY FACE RED"

ROSLINDALE
RIALTO Eve. 3850
ZASU PITTS
"ESCAPADE"
"Strangers of the Evening"

ROXBURY
OLYMPIA M. 2-E 7-11
Warren William-Betty Davis
"DARK HORSE"
Cloudette Colbert
"THE MAN FROM YESTERDAY"

RIVOLI NEV. 6100
Jean Harlow-Chester Morris
"Red Headed Woman"
Sari Maritza-Jean Bennett
"FORGOTTEN COMMANDMENTS"

SHAWMUT M. 2-E 7-11
CAPITOL 3370
KAY FRANCIS
"Street of Woman"
The Musical Sensation
"Sunshine Susie"

WOLLASTON
WOLLASTON QUI. 2600
JOAN BENNETT
"Trial of Vivienne Ware"
Zasu Pitts-Eugene Pallette
Free Parking "Strangers of the Evening"

WALTHAM
EMBASSY WAL. 0294
James Dunn-Peggy Shannon
"BOWERY BOYS"
GEORGE O'BRIEN
"MYSTERY RANCH"

TWO 'FASTEST HUMANS' IN 200-METER RACE

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN SPORTS

FANNING

—With GEORGE UNDERWOOD—

Tolan and Metcalfe, Sprinting, Jumping.
They Saved the Day. Kaffir Distancers.
Where Blacks Shine. Springy Hottentots.

Reviewing Olympics From Different Angle

IF IT HADN'T been for two American Negroes, Eddie Tolan and Ralph Metcalfe, Uncle Sam would have had to play second fiddle to Germany in the 100 meter event at Los Angeles. Simpson, the only white American to reach the finals, was nosed out by Jonath, the German. The two Americans of dusky complexion saved the day for Uncle Sam. Which all touches and appertains to the fact that sprinting and jumping are the Negro's forte; that, man for man, he'll beat the white man in events requiring speed and spring. The Senegambian lacks stay and "bottom" to beat the white man in tests of stamina and endurance, but he has more natural speed and spring. The Negro race has furnished some of the world's greatest sprinters and jumpers. Besides Tolan and Metcalfe and Eddie Gordon, yesterday's jump winner, off hand you will recall Sol Butler, Ned Gourdin and Howard Drew, the Springfield baggage smasher who become the greatest sprinter of his time. Remember his victory over Ralph Craig here in the Olympic Tryouts in 1912—or was it 1916—in the Harvard Stadium?

OUT IN THE Middle West they have a young colored high school runner by the name of Owen, who promises to become a second Howard Drew. He already has beaten 10 seconds for 100 yards several times. Young Owen, four years hence, may become as great an Olympic sprint sensation as the other two Negroes, Eddie Tolan and Raph Metcalfe, are now. Owen is a name to conjure with in sprinting. The first amateur to beat 10 seconds for 100 yards was Johnny Owen, who later became one of America's biggest automobile manufacturers.

ALTHOUGH THE LATE John B. Taylor, Pennsy's colored flyer, was one of the world's greatest quarter-milers; Phil Edwards, born in British Guinea, educated in America, and now a Canadian citizen, wearing the Maple Leaf in the Olympics, has proved himself one of the greatest middle distancers of his time, and Gus Moore was able to win a national cross country championship, most of the athletic success achieved by members of the Negro race has been in sprinting and jumping. Up to the quarter-mile the Negro holds his own with the white man. Beyond it he drops behind. Edwards and Moore were outstanding exceptions to a general rule.

THIRTY YEARS AGO there was a lot of wild talk about the distance running ability of the Kaffirs. Africa visitors brought back astounding tales of long distance running feats of these dusky greyhounds of the jungle. So John Bull dug up two of these "wonderful" Kaffir runners to carry the Union Jack in the Marathon at the Olympics of 1904. They didn't even finish. They had two alibis. One was they stopped at an apple orchard ten miles out and ate some green apples which gave them a fearful pain in the tummy. The other alibi was they were chased off the course by a farmer's dog. Neither alibi held water. After the Olympics they started in other races and made miserable showings against fields of mediocre distance runners. Those Kaffirs might have been able to run all day, but they couldn't run fast enough to keep themselves warm.

JUST AS AFRICAN travelers brought back astounding reports about the Kaffir's ability to run a broncho dizzy and make a hound howl for mercy so they told us of the jumping ability of a certain tribe of Hottentots. According to the Munchausens, these Hottentots would have made Finn McCool, who hopped across Ireland in three leaps—and bedad you can see his footprints to this day!—look as springless and lifeless as a wooden Indian. What made their wild yarns look plausible were photographs which appeared to substantiate them. These photographs showed the Hottentots clearing the cross bar at a good two feet higher than the head of a six foot onlooker.

FINALLY SOMEONE DISCOVERED the fact that when those Hottentots made those astounding seven and eight foot leaps they did so off hummocks of African grass which propelled them in the air as if from a springboard. Without the aid of that springy takeoff they couldn't clear 5 feet 6 inches, a height which almost any American schoolboy athlete easily tops. Thus was another athletic myth exploded.

BUT AS FAR as the American Negro is concerned, there is no doubt but that, man for man, he is faster, springier than his white brother. The preponderance of great Negro sprinters and jumpers numerically "lost" among their white competitors, is sufficient proof of the speed and spring of a Negro. His lack of success in longer events requiring stay and bottom is sufficient proof that he hasn't the natural stamina and endurance of his white brother.

SOME OF OUR colored friends may call our attention to the fact that the late Peter Jackson, one of the greatest heavyweights that ever breathed, went 61 rounds to a draw with Jim Corbett, and this despite the fact Jackson strained his ankle getting out of a buggy the morning before the fight. As additional proof of the stamina and endurance of a colored man they will bring up the 42 round fight at Goldfield between Joe Gans and Battling Nelson.

IT IS OUR humble opinion, however, that neither of those fights was a proof of the stamina and endurance possessed by Gans and Jackson. Both Gans and Jackson were marvelous conservers of energy and labor savers. Neither wasted a single ounce of energy. Neither made a false or useless move. They would expend less effort and energy in 40 rounds than most fighters would in ten. Incidentally the strain of weight making in the distance fights with Nelson threw Gans into consumption and the Old Master died a victim of the White Plague. Medical statistics prove the African lacks the Caucasian's stamina and vitality.

MAJOR LEAGUE LEADERS

By the Associated Press
(Including Yesterday's Games)

NATIONAL LEAGUE

BATTING—Hurst, Phillies, .350; Klein, Phillies, .333.
RUNS—Klein, Phillies, 118; Hurst, Phillies, and Ott, Giants, 77.
HITS—Klein, Phillies, 188; P. Waner, Pirates, 141.
RUNS BATTED IN—Klein and Hurst, Phillies, 105.
DOUBLES—P. Waner, Pirates, 41; Stephenson, Cubs, 39.
TRIPLES—Herman, Reds, 15; Klein, Phillies, 14.
HOME RUNS—Klein, Phillies, 31; Ott, Giants, 21.
STOLEN BASES—Klein, Phillies, and Frisch, Cardinals, 14.
PITCHING—Swetonic, Pirates, 11—3; Warneke, Cubs, 16—6.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

BATTING—Foxx, Athletics, .359; Manush, Senators, .343.
RUNS—Simmons, Athletics, 100; Foxx, Athletics, 94.
HITS—Foxx, Athletics, 142; Manush, Senators, 141.
RUNS BATTED IN—Foxx, Athletics, 121; Ruth, Yankees, 108.
DOUBLES—Johnson, Red Sox, 32; Porter, Indians, 31.
TRIPLES—Myer, Senators, 13; Cronin, Senators, 12.
HOME RUNS—Foxx, Athletics, 44; Ruth, Yankees, 36.
STOLEN BASES—Chapman, Yankees, 28; Johnson, Red Sox, 16.
PITCHING—Weaver, Senators, 17—3; Batting, Yankees, 13—4.

Nightmare of Champions -:- -:- *By Burris Jenkins, Jr.*

UNDER THE STRAIN OF THE OLYMPICS GEO. SPITZ (WORLD'S GREATEST HIGH JUMPER) FAILED AT 6FT. 4 INCHES.
UNDER THE GREATEST STRAIN RUTH IS AT HIS BEST—!
BECAUSE OF LINESMAN'S BAD JUDGMENT WILMER ALLISON WENT TO PIECES WITH THE DAVIS CUP IN HIS GRASP!
GENE VENZKE CRACKED UNDER THE STRAIN OF THE TRY-OUTS AND FAILED EVEN TO QUALIFY—(THOUGH ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT MILERS)
STRAIN NEVER BOTHERED THE OLD MASTER—HE ONCE DROVE FROM A TEE HIKER TO SHOW HIS OPPONENT HOW STEADY HIS NERVES WERE—!

HORNSBY IS OUT AS MANAGER OF CUBS

By DAVIS J. WALSH

New York, Aug. 3 (INS)—Rogers Hornsby, stormy petrel of baseball, who, in his time, has usurped his share of managerial jobs, was himself supplanted today by another man, Charley Grimm, as manager of the Chicago Cubs.

Announcement to that *effect* was made on the arrival of the team in Philadelphia late last night, but this was largely an aftermath.

The climax of two months of bickering between Hornsby and President William Veeck was reached here yesterday afternoon when the Cubs lost to the Brooklyn club through doubles by Hack Wilson and Danny Taylor, former Cubs, in the eighth inning. This, it is said, precipitated Hornsby's dismissal.

The hits in question were made against Warnecke, young star of the pitching staff, but they say that Hornsby has been using the old McGraw system of pitching for his pitchers, Warnecke in particular, and that Veeck felt he had reached his limit of endurance when the ball game was lost.

AT ODDS WITH RAJAH

He also has been at odds with Hornsby over the selection of players, Veeck having a great fondness for Barton and Moore, young outfielders, and Hornsby having none. It is intimated, too, that the club president has never been entirely happy over the dismissal of Joe McCarthy from the management and the elevation of Hornsby some two years ago.

His action last night was abrupt

Continued on Page 8, Column 7

RED SOX PLAY INDIANS IN NEW STADIUM

(Special to the Evening American)

Cleveland, Aug. 3—Marty McManus and his Boston Red Sox get their first glimpse of the Municipal Stadium, mammoth new home of the Cleveland Indians, when they open a four-game series with the Peckmen here this afternoon.

Marty and his Hub hose hope they have more luck against the local entry on the new park than they did on the old Cleveland orchard or at Fenway Park, Boston, this season.

One thing is certain. The visitors can't have much poorer luck in the Stadium. Already they have played 21 games with the natives, seven in Boston and four here, and have captured but one of them.

Olympic Point Score

United States	81	Japan	7
Ireland	20	Czechoslovakia	4
Canada	19	Philippines	4
Finland	16	New Zealand	3
Great Britain	15	South Africa	2
Germany	10	Italy	2
Poland	10	Argentina	1
Sweden	8		

In the women events the scores are:

U. S.	33½	Canada	8
Germany	13½	Great Britain	8
Poland	13	Japan	4

There is no official scoring in the Olympics. The unofficial record is based on 10 for first place and 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 for the next five places, respectively.

So What?

By JOE MOONEY

Now it looks like Art Shires may be out in left field, too.

You can say this much for Art—he couldn't play first base, but he almost broke a leg trying.

If Shires couldn't make the grade with the Braves, maybe his brothers, Len and Dutch, will. Two out of three, you know.

Just another great Milwaukee product repealed.

When it becomes generally known that Shires once claimed Italy, Texas, as a home, maybe Mussolini won't have plenty to say.

Out in Chicago, they took the news very sadly. All his old teammates on the White Sox plan to wear their stockings at half-leg today.

The citizens of Millford, who were planning to give Art a day soon, don't know what to do. They might attend the Shires Day to a week-end and call it a wake.

He's still the Great Shires. If not the Great I Am, then the Great You Were.

PICK RICHTHOFF FOR OLYMPIC MAT WIN

Los Angeles, Aug. 3 (AP)—Crowning of six new Olympic wrestling champions who will join the 1932 heavyweight titlist, Johan Richthoff, a Swedish preacher, was set for today in the windup of Catch-as-catch-can matches.

Richthoff won his second successive championship by defeating Nikolaus Hirschl, Austria, and Jack Riley of Northwestern University.

Grapplers of the United States, Finland, France and Hungary held the best positions in the other classes, with America represented in all six divisions.

Jack Van Bebbe, Los Angeles Athletic Club welterweight, and Peter Mehringer, University of Kansas lightheavyweight, were the chief hopes for raising of the Stars and Stripes.

DAN BROUTHERS PASSES AWAY

East Orange, N. J., Aug. 3 (AP)—Baseball has lost another of its "immortals" with the death at the age of 74 of Dan Brouthers, mighty slugger with the Baltimore Orioles of a half-century ago.

He led the National league four times in batting, but suffered a bitter disappointment in his best year—1887. He clouted .419 that season, but failed to win the league batting championship because Pop Anson finished with an average of .421.

Legend has it he once was chased around the bases by a pitcher whose game he had ruined with a home run.

Wild Throw Ruins Bucs' Record

Pittsburgh, Aug. 3 (AP)—The errorless 1932 record of the Pittsburgh Pirate catchers has been spoiled.

Tommy Padden's kild throw in the eighth inning of the game at Philadelphia yesterday ended a string of 450 chances in which none of the receivers had bobbled.

Earl Grace had accepted 347 chances, Bill Brenzel (now released) 38 and Padden 65.

Grace and Hayworth of Detroit have not erred all season. Hayworth's last misplay was Sept. 3, 1931, while Grace made his last error Aug. 29 last year.

White Sox Have Gone in for Stripes

Chicago, Aug. 3 (AP)—The White Sox of Chicago no longer are pure-white sox.

The stockings of solid white, a part of the uniform since the beginning of American League history, and which gave the club its nickname, are gone.

The Sox blossomed out yesterday wearing white stockings with a red stripe around them, and another American League tradition was abandoned. The only other times the Sox wore stripes on their legs was during the world tour with the New York Giants in 1913-14, and in the 1917 World Series.

Metcalfe, Tobin Match Strides in 200-Meter Event

By TED SMITS

Los Angeles, Aug. 3 (INS)—With records falling like straws in a hurricane, the Olympic games today offered a rematch race at 200 meters between the two "fastest humans"—Ralph Metcalfe and Eddie Tolan—with a hearty dash of foreign competition thrown in.

But overshadowing the sprinters was the memory left with a crowd of 55,000 of the greatest 800-meter run in the history of mankind. Tom Hampson of England was the hero, and his time was 1:49.8, a new world's and Olympic record.

The United States continued to pile up an unofficial scoring margin as Uncle Sam's sturdy sons and daughters went their record-breaking way. Figuring in all events, America has a total of 133½ against 47½ for Germany and 46 for France.

New champions crowned Tuesday in addition to Hampson were:

Ed Gordon, United States, broad jump, 25 feet ⅝ inch.

Miss Lillian Copeland, United States, woman's discus throw, 133 feet 2 inches (new Olympic and world's record).

Miss Stanislawa Walasiewicz (Stella Walsh), Poland, women's 100-meter run, 0:11.9 (new Olympic and world's record).

With 11 track and field finals concluded in both the men's and women's divisions, eight new Olympic records have been established, four of which were world's records and two were ties with existing world marks.

MORE RECORDS EXPECTED.

In addition, Olympic records have been made in preliminaries in the 200-meter run, the 3000-meter steeplechase and the 110-meter high hurdles, the finals of which have yet to be run.

Notice was served that the 200 meters will be a dazzling affair this afternoon, when four times in less than an hour the Olympic record that has stood the assaults of 28 years was shattered.

Richthoff won his second successive championship by defeating Nikolaus Hirschl, Austria, and Jack Riley of Northwestern University.

Grapplers of the United States, Finland, France and Hungary held the best positions in the other classes, with America represented in all six divisions.

Jack Van Bebbe, Los Angeles Athletic Club welterweight, and Peter Mehringer, University of Kansas lightheavyweight, were the chief hopes for raising of the Stars and Stripes.

Metcalfe, huge Marquette University Negro, started the parade in the quarter-finals with a mark of

Continued on Page 9, Column 3

Summaries of Olympics

110-METER HURDLES
SEMIFINALS

First Heat—Won by Jack Keller, U. S. A. (1 yd.); second, Lord David Burghley, Great Britain (1 ft.); third, Donald Finlay, Great Britain (2 yds.); fourth, Mervyn Sutton, India (1 yd.); fifth, Bregg Stocted, Finland. Erwin Wegner, Germany, did not finish. Time—14.5 seconds, New Olympic record; old record, 14.8, set by G. G. Weightman-Smith, South Africa, 1928.)

Second Heat—Won by George Saling, U. S. A. (6 in.); second, Percy Beard, U. S. A. (2 yds.); third, Willy Welscher, Germany (2 yds.); fourth, Christos Mendikas, Greece (3 ft.); fifth, Tatzuso Fijita, Japan (3 ft.); sixth, Roland Harper, Great Britain. Time—14.6 seconds. (Equals world's record held by E. Wennerstrom, Sweden, 1932, and B. Ejostedt, Finland, 1931.)

Women's 100-meter run finals—Won by Stanislawa Walasiewicz (Stella Walsh), Poland (1 ft.); second, Hilda Strike, Canada (1 yd.); third Wilhelmina von Bremen, U. S. A. (3 ft.); fourth, Eileen Hiscock, Great Britain (3 ft.). Time for fifth, Elizabeth Wilde, U. S. A., and Marie Dollinger, Germany. Time—12 seconds. (Equals world's and Olympic record held by Miss Walasiewicz, made yesterday.)

800-Meter Run Final—Won by Thomas Hampson, Great Britain (1 ft.); second, Alex Wilson, Canada (1 yd.); third, Phil Edwards, Canada (6 yds.); fourth, Eddie Genung, U. S. A. (3 yds.); fifth, Edwin Thurber, U. S. A. (4 yds.); sixth, Charles Hornbostel, U. S. A. (1 yd.); seventh, John Powell, Great Britain (1 yd.); eighth, Jean Martin France (2 yds.); ninth, Dr. Otto Peltzer, Germany. Time—1:49.8. (New world and Olympic record. Old world record, 1:50.6, set by Bill Martin, 1928; old Olympic record, 1:51.8, by D. G. A. Lowe, Great Britain, 1928.)

200-METER RUN
SECOND TRIALS

First Heat—Won by Ralph Metcalfe, U. S. A. (1 yard); second, William Wakefield, South Africa (3 yards); third, Erich Brockmeyer, Germany (1 yard); fourth, Shuhei Makajima, Japan (1 foot); fifth, Christian Berger, Holland. Time—21.3s. (New Olympic record. Old record 21.6 held by three and first set in 1904 by Archie Hahn, U. S. A.)

Second Heat—Won by Eddie Tolan, U. S. A. (5 yards); second, Lennart Strandberg, Canada (5 yards); third, Roberto Gentis, Argentina (1 yard); fourth, Sidney Fuller, Great Britain (1 yard); fifth, Fritz Hendrix, Germany. Time—21.2s., tying new Olympic record.

Third Heat—Won by Carlos Lutz, Argentina (2 yards); second, George Simpson, U. S. A. (2 yards); third, Daniel Isbert, South Africa (2 feet); fourth, Takayoshi Yoshioka, Japan (2 yards); fifth, Stuart Black, New Zealand. Time—21.4s. (New Olympic record breaking record of 21.5 set in previous heats today by Metcalfe and Tolan).

Fourth Heat—Won by Arthur Jonath, Germany (4 yards); second, Harold Wright, Canada (6 inches); third, Alton Elliott, New Zealand (1 foot); fourth, Stanley Engelhart, Great Britain (3 yards); fifth, Yoichi Nishi, Japan. Time—21.6s., tying new Olympic record.

BRAVES FIELD

Today at 1:30 P. M. DOUBLEHEADER

BRAVES vs. CINCINNATI

Tickets at Horace Partridge and Braves Field.

FUCHS WILL MAKE DECISION ON SHIRES TODAY

WHATAMAN HEADED FOR MINORS

By JOE CASHMAN

Judge Fuchs, Braves prexy, will not reach a final decision in the now famous Art Shires case until he talks with the player and Manager Bill McKechnie before the Braves-Reds double-header at the Wigwam this afternoon.

It was expected that the judge would have an announcement to make when he arrived from New York this morning, but he refused to discuss the matter until after a conference with "Whataman" and Pilot Bill.

He did admit, though, that he hoped Shires would agree to go back to the minors in exchange for a first-sacker the Braves can get if the "Great One" is offered in exchange.

Who this first-sacker is, Fuchs refuses to reveal just as does McKechnie and all the other officials connected with the Tribal family.

BOSS IS PLAYER SOUGHT

It is generally understood, however, that the young man being sought to guard the initial sack for the Tribesmen is Harley Boss of Chattanooga of the Southern League, who has been burning up the circuit with his hitting and is reported to be a first-class fielder as well.

Whether or no Shires agrees to go in part or full payment for the new first sacker sought by the Tribe, Fuchs has high hopes that he'll have to rookie "phenom" here inside of a week.

"It will help matters a lot if Shires is willing to go to the minors in the deal which will bring us a new first sacker. But if he persists in refusing, I think we can arrange to get the man we are after anyway," he declared.

He refused to say what he would do with Shires if Art wouldn't go back and the deal for the new first sacker should be completed.

Shires was given his unconditional release yesterday by Manager Bill McKechnie because he flatly refused to go to Chattanooga or whatever other club may own the new man the Braves are after.

SHIRES WILL BE MISSED

Later Judge Fuchs phoned from New York and ordered the release cancelled. Apparently he did so believing that he could talk "Whataman" into going where the Braves wanted Art to send him. Otherwise, it is unlikely that he would have crossed up McKechnie, whom he always supports.

Boston fans will miss Shires if he goes. The young man had plenty of color, a barrel of courage and always gave his best while wearing a Tribal uniform.

He hasn't been hitting or fielding in big league fashion of late, but he can't be criticised for that. His desire to do everything in his power to keep the Braves in the pennant hunt and nothing else is responsible for his unsatisfactory showing recently.

He tried too hard. Now he is paying the penalty. It shouldn't be severe. He deserves the best break the Braves can possibly give him.

TODAY'S RACE SCRATCHES

AT HAMILTON

1—Washout.
2—Mish, Khaki John, Crown Jewel, Fertoxical, Taximan.
3—Everlasting, Gerard, Fair Speed, Robot, En Avant, Barter, Tokl.
4—Uppity.
6—Solace.
7—Ormomblrd, Spectacular, Tryon, Traumagne, Phil Ruth, Angry Lass.
Weather raining; track sloppy.

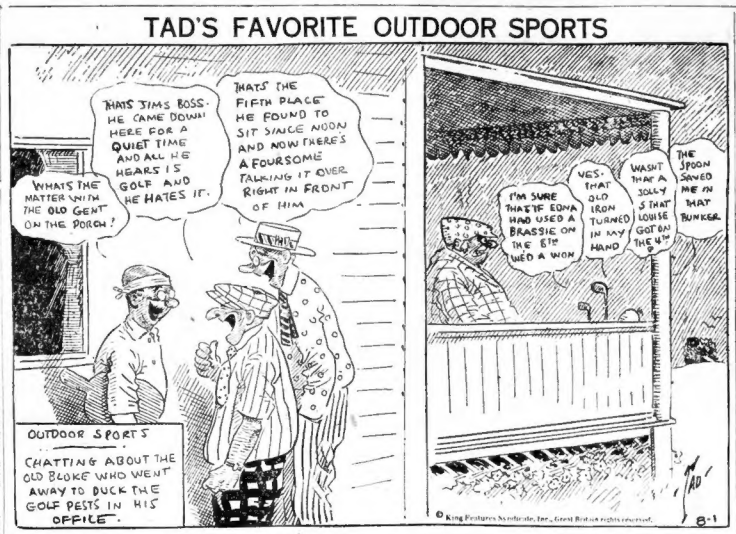
AT HAWTHORNE

1—Gertrude L., Happy Voyage, Fanfern, Momo, Honey Trace, Circean.
2—Orange Plume, Guide Right, Chip, Kindred Stone, More Power, Seths Ballot.
4—Barney Sexton.
5—Wise Lee.
5—Vonnie, Hoosier Prince.
Weather clear; track heavy.

AT THISTLEDOWN

1—Well Bleided, Marjory Neil, Brown Gold, Pwtangon, Hasty Polly, Rave.
2—Joan K., Infinitus, Finnath, Advertiser, My Desire, Thomas Seth.
3—Peacock Blue, Pana Frank, Colored Artist, Sir Michael.
4—Panivan.
5—Martina Croney, Nervator, Bless Her Heart, Laurie, Golden Sandals, Sweet One.
7—Water Fowl, Vera C., Vagabond Prince, Shonna.
Weather raining; track sloppy.

TAD'S FAVORITE OUTDOOR SPORTS


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE OLD GENT ON THE PORCH!
THAT'S JIMS BOSS. HE CAME DOWN HERE FOR A QUIET TIME AND ALL HE HEARS IS GOLF AND HE HATES IT.
THAT'S THE FIFTH PLACE HE FOUND TO SIT SINCE NOON AND NOW THERE'S A FOURSOME TALKING IT OVER RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM
YES. THAT OLD IRON TURNED IN MY HAND
WASN'T THAT A JOLLY 3 THAT LOUISE GOT ON THE 4TH?
I'M SURE THAT'S EDNA HAD USED A BRASSIE ON THE 8TH SHE WOULD A WON
THE SPOON SAVED ME IN THAT BUNKER.
OUTDOOR SPORTS
CHATTING ABOUT THE OLD BLOKE WHO WENT AWAY TO DUCK THE GOLF PESTS IN HIS OFFILE.
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8-1

HOWLEY SENDS REDS AGAINST TRIBE TODAY

Weymouth Dan Howley brings his last-place Cincinnati Reds to the Wigwam today to open a four-game series with the Braves. There will be a double-header this afternoon and single games on Friday and Saturday.

The Reds were on the verge of climbing out of the cellar when they won the opening game of their engagement in New York last Saturday, but the idea of being any place but at the bottom of the heap so amazed them that they promptly lost the next three games in a row to the Giants, and are now five games back of the seventh-place Terrymen.

It would take twice that many games, however, to rob Bowling Dan Howley of his optimism.

"What's five games?" he asks, and answers himself. "Nothing. The Reds are one of the best clubs in the league. They would be up there battling for the pennant but for the loss of Chick Hafey. They are in the basement today but they won't finish there. They may even finish in the first division.

The Braves are more than holding their own in their battle to remain in the flag hunt. They captured three out of five games from the world's champion Cardinals while the surprising Phils were knocking off the league-leading Pirates four times running.

Harry "Socks" Seibold and Jim Lindsey were the starting pitchers in the fifth and "rubber" game of the series with the Cards. At the finish, however, Ben Cantwell was the winning hurler and Dizzy Dean had dropped his second decision of the engagement.

Runs for the Week

From July 31 to Aug. 6

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	TI
Boston	5	*	4	—	—	—	—	9
Cleveland	0	0	*	—	—	—	—	0
Chicago	5	*	1	—	—	—	—	6
Detroit	8	5	*	—	—	—	—	13
New York	12	6	*	—	—	—	—	18
Philadelphia	1	1	*	—	—	—	—	2
St. Louis	20	*	6	—	—	—	—	26
Washington	8	*	4	—	—	—	—	12

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	TI
Boston	7	2	4	—	—	—	—	13
Brooklyn	8	*	4	—	—	—	—	12
Chicago	10	*	2	—	—	—	—	12
Cincinnati	7	*	2	—	—	—	—	9
New York	10	*	3	—	—	—	—	13
Pittsburgh	*	5	6	—	—	—	—	11
St. Louis	9	4	3	—	—	—	—	16
Philadelphia	*18	11	—	—	—	—	—	29

Tale of Great Hoss's Feat Is Told to Mr. Mooney

By JOE MOONEY

"There," quoth the doggy Mr. Jimmy Jones to the rest of the gentry assembled at Rockingham, "goes the tribute to Practitioner."

Mr. Jones enlarged his remarks with an explanatory gesture of his well manicured thumb, indicating the young lady astride Mr. Allen J. Wilson's prize winning hack, Top Sergeant, leading the pacers to the start for the first race.

"What does that signify?" asked Mr. Bill King, a horse fancier from the word "go."

"That hack out there," said Mr. Jones, "is out there as a tribute to Practitioner the road

hack, the greatest horse in the world. Greater than Sun Beau. Greater than Dan Patch. Do you know what a road hack is, by any chance" said Fancier Jones to Fancier King.

COL. JONES GETS GOING

Colonel King was busy sharpening a pencil, and before he could go into the technicalities of what makes a horse a road hack, Colonel Jones was well into the following discourse. Such had been his intention from the start.

"A road hack is pre-eminently the doctor's horse, and his erudition in the merciful profession goes back to the lamplight era in America.

"The hack had to be rugged, fast, and especially intelligent all at the same time.

"His ability was measured by the aid he could render the doctor. This, he had to be able to trot a mile in at least 2.15. He had to have stamina to keep up the pace under a heavy load. And a road hack had to be able to jump."

"Why jump?" asked End-man King.

"On account of the trees," explained Jones. "Say, the doctor had to go out in a storm. The trees are blown down on the road. Then the horse has to jump over the trees, don't he?"

LONG BEFORE WAGONS

"Well, what about the doctor's wagon?" argued King, "—and why don't the horse go around the trees?"

"This is before the doctors had wagons, even," said Jones. "The docs just carried their tools in a little bag on the saddle. Besides, don't try to quez this story about Practitioner."

"Go on," said King, as if anything could stop the Jones once fairly underway.

And withoc quotinz Jones further, the story is this:

Somewhere in the Ozark Mountains, a man lay mortally ill. Ten stormy miles away the word came to Practitioner's owner that medical aid was needed badly in the mountains. The doctor packed his heavy kit, mounted Practitioner, and started off.

HE GIVES A LEAP

A mile from the sick man's cabin, horse and rider encountered a barrier. A big tree had blown down across the road, completely blocking the way. The situation was hopeless, unless Practitioner could clear the tree in one mighty leap.

"Well," interrupted Jones, who claims to be almost an eyewitness to the drama, "this great hack give one mighty leap 15 feet in the air, and he's over! He lands safe on the other side, with the doctor's kit but no doctor. The doctor fell offen the horse, and landed on the same side he started from, where he was useless.

"There is the hack on the right side, and the doctor on the wrong side. And the tree, like the patient, is in the middle. What does this great horse do?" asked Jones, pausing for the proper dramatic effect.

You could hear a pin drop among the gentry.

"He runs right on up the mountain to the patient, and there, in the presence of the family and friends of the dying mountaineer, Practitioner runs the doctor's bag and immediately operates on the man for appendicitis. Successfully.

"And that's why today they always start a horse race by having a road hack lead the pack to the start. It's a kind of a tribute to Practitioner, the road hack, the greatest horse in the world."

Dr. Glazier and Levitan Win Out

Walter Levitan and Dr. M. Glazier displayed fine tennis as play progressed in the second round of the Blue Hill Tennis Club championship at Franklin Field. Levitan defeated Malvern Rosman, 6—1, 6—1, and Dr. Glazier won in love sets from R. Sutt.

WALTER COX HONORED AT SALEM, N. H.

Salem, N. H., Aug. 3—"Walter Cox Day" will be celebrated with a $1000 purse for pacers as the feature event of the Grand Circuit race program at Rockingham race track today.

The finest pacers and trotters in the world, coming from as far flung outposts as Boulder, Colo., and many far western states are ready to go in the big money.

Among the horses who will have a following today are Zombro Hanover, 2:00¾, the undefeated favorite, Miss Kitty, 2:01¾; Calumet Brownie, 2:01¾; Rip Hanover, the 2:00 two-year-old, and an exceptionally strong field.

Walter H. "Lonesome" Cox, the dean of Grand Circuit racing, will be greeted by a host of friends at his day at the track.

He is the 63-year-old head trainer of the Goodtime Stable of Goshen, N. Y., and has a candidate for the Marshall House stake race for today's meeting.

Manchester citizens will honor Cox as the foremost racing veteran of that city.

What the Stars Did

By the Associated Press

Alvin Crowder, Senators—Held White Sox to six hits.

Roy Johnson, Red Sox—Solved Brown pitching for double and two singles.

White Hoyt, Giants—His effective pitching beat Reds.

Johnny Frederick, Dodgers—Drove in winning runs against Cubs with pinch double in eighth.

Socks Seibold and Ben Cantwell, Braves—Held Cardinals to six hits and won, 4-3.

Chuck Klein, Phillies—Clouted 31st homer and two singles and drove in four runs against Pirates.

Facts You Might've Missed

Chick Hafey is well again . . . The Yankees may be robbed of that 6-3 win over the Tigers . . . Will Harridge must rule on Bucky Harris' protest of the Yanks batting order . . . Floyd Vaughan is heavier than you'd think . . . When Smead Jolley was nicknamed "fence buster" he determined to live up to the name, either with the bat or with his head . . . Mrs. Babe Ruth may ask the Bambino to call off home run hitting next year . . . And despite his injuries, the Babe is hitting for .785 on his western trip . . . Bucky Harris plans a game between the World Champion Senators of 1924 and the present edition, at Washington, Aug. 15 . . . And Walter Johnson will celebrate his 23d anniversary in baseball by pitching against Tom Zachary, who will come from the Braves for the game . . . Goose Goslin will be there, Joe Judge, Peckinpaugh, and Muddy Ruel . . . It ought to be a great day for the old fans . . . McNeely, at center field for the '24's will come all the way from Sacramento . . . from the minors to the majors, so to speak . . .

Kid Chocolate in Pink for Shea Bout

Chicago, Aug. 3 (INS)—Kid Chocolate was in the pink today, as the world's junior lightweight champion finished his training for his titular bout with Eddie Shea here tomorrow night.

The little Cuban eased off with a light workout and said he was in perfect condition. He will rely, he said, on his lightning speed to dazzle the Chicago Italian.

Chocolate is a 2 to 1 favorite.

Conway's Average Rises as Maxie Beats Barlow

JACK CONWAY'S batting average picked up a bit more when Maxie Rosenbloom, choice of the magic coin, won from Joe Barlow at Fenway Park.

Conway's 1932 record:

W	L	P. C.
51	9	.850

ROSENBLOOM GIVES BARLOW A LESSON

Maxie Rosenbloom defied the thunder and the lightning as well as Joe Barlow at Fenway Park.

The world's light heavyweight champion cuffed Barlow around for 10 rounds, while he laughed at the weather' man who released buckets of water into the ring at the Argonne A. A.'s show.

Monday probably felt he should have been equipped with a canoe and a paddle rather than with boxing gloves, but he made the best of a bad situation and went merrily on his way until he had gained the unanimous verdict of Referee Joe O'Connor and Judges John Whalen and Al Bated.

Barlow made a courageous stand against Rosenbloom. He rushed from his corner in carefree style, tossed punches in reckless abandon, but he didn't get anywhere.

The rain started during the first round. By the fourth heat the ringside crowd had retreated to the grandstand. Rosenbloom and Barlow did their stuff with brave seconds standing by and the officials getting as wet as they would if seeing dragged through the surf off Revere Beach aboard one of those trick aquaplanes.

Incidentally, William F. Carey, president of the Boston Garden, and George Funk of the Boston Garden were in ringside seats when the cloudburst came. They retreated to the grandstand like good soldiers.

Steve Chapple punched out a victory over Vallee of Lynn in the opening four rounder.

Nonpareil Jackson of Lynn made short work of Jerry Sullivan of South Boston, knocking him out after one minute of fighting in the opening session of a four rounder.

Mike Conroy of South Boston proved himself a wonder for Johnny Gonzales of Boston and won a unanimous decision over the Mexican featherweight.

Joe Grande of Boston won the award over Hunter Welsh of Lowell after a four round punching bee which was well liked by the fans.

Unemployed

ROGERS HORNSBY

ART SHIRES

HORNSBY IS OUT AS CUBS' PILOT

Continued From Page 7

and to the point. He first had a conference with Hornsby behind closed doors. Then newspapermen with the club were called in and informed that Hornsby had decided to resign "for the good of the club."

His contract, one of the biggest in baseball, will expire on September 31 of this year and he will be paid in full by the Wrigley estate.

Whether Grimm, the team's first baseman, will remain as manager next year depends a great deal on the showing of the club for the remainder of the season. The Cubs dropped a game while the Pirates were losing their fourth straight, left them five games behind the league leaders.

Hornsby, one of the great right-hand hitters in all the history of baseball, is practically through as an active player and perhaps as a manager, too.

He has had several teams under his charge, but only one success, the world's champion Cardinals of 1926. This was his first managerial venture, the club having been awarded to him after a series of bitter, sordid, fault-finding years under Branch Rickey and Jack Hendricks. Hendricks bears Hornsby no light enmity to this day.

SLATTERY DROPPED

Supposedly the toast of the town after bringing St. Louis its first championship, Hornsby was unloaded overnight to the New York Giants before the following season began.

This was understood to have been the culmination of a series of salary disputes with Sam Breaden, but when, as suddenly, Hornsby was transferred from New York to Boston, few knew the answer and none ever was bold enough to make it public.

His new boss at that time was Jack Slattery but the relation of employer and assistant didn't long prevail. Within a matter of six weeks, Slattery was thrown out the window on to the car tracks to die in his own blood and Hornsby was named manager.

There isn't much more to be added to this story, in fact, except to say that McCarthy today is very much in again as manager of the champions-apparent of the American League and that if Hornsby was only a little further out, he'd be halfway home.

CORUM PICKS M'LARNIN TO LARRUP LOU

By BILL CORUM

New York, Aug. 3—It was a thrill for his country and it must have been doubly so for his race to learn of Eddie Tolan's record smashing performance in the 100-meter dash, four-star feature of the Olympic program at Los Angeles.

The old "Midnight Express" from Michigan tied down the whistle and ran right through the switches to bat Ralph Metcalfe and Arthur Jonath, the German flier, on the winning spot in 10.3, which is the next thing to taking off and flying.

With Tolan and Metcalfe finishing one-two, it would appear that Eugene O'Neil said a mouthful when he pointed out that all God's chillun' got wings. What chance did that blonde German have with two dark men coming into his life at the same time?

TOLAN NEVER COMPLAINED

And never was an Olympic triumph more richly deserved. Eusing Eddie had been around for quite some time and this was his last bid for the laurel bay. Not as highly publicized as a few of equal, or less ability, Tolan has gone on uncomplainingly season after season, saying it with cinders.

Anyhow it was a great race for your Uncle Sam, and his nephews in Harlem's town were dancing in the streets and calling "I Tolan you so" to one another as we went breezing to press.

I have been thinking of making myself a little bet. I thought I might take betting James McLarnin to stick tarrupting Lou Brouillard in the Yankee Stadium tomorrow evening.

This bunch hasn't picked a horse race right or a prize fight wrong since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. Here is, excepting the Chocolate-Herz fight and if I was wrong about that I'd rather be wrong than Hoover.

TOUGH MATCH FOR McLARNIN

As for McLarnin, there is no doubt but what he's got a tough match before him, especially when you stop to consider that it's been just a year between fights with him. It was the last Angelo wasn't it, that he outboxed Petrolle in the Stadium? Inaction hurts a fighter more than drinking coffee, and I have a sneaking hunch we are going to see a real good McLarnin, come Tuesday night.

With me it's a question of how many shots he can take at Lou's head before the Wrigley estate is back on his wrist, where you see them after nearly all his tough fights.

The promotorial and managerial fraternity, which in none too fond of Pop Haymond, will be on hand to bone and disappearing hand, professes to feel that he has made the most possible match for "his bye Jim."

It will be interesting to see how it turns out.

Now, we can get some officials as capable and square as the fighters engaged, perhaps we can have an evening of fistic entertainment without squawks and recriminations and charges of double-dealing and robbery, and that'll be a novelty.

200,000 TRACK FANS AT GAMES

Continued from First Page.

not be surprising to see the aggregate paid attendance reach 200,000 and the present track and field record output at least doubled.

It's one of those things one hesitates to bet on unless one sees it. World and Olympic records have been kicked around in the stadium with such complete abandon that it's "news" when some one fails to best the best marks on the books. It may be the track, the climate, the competition, or a combination of all three.

The rest of the record-cracking story pointed the way today to a pair of dazzling championship battles to be run off in quick succession, first in the 110 meter high hurdles and then in the 200-meter dash, which will stand out above all in these two evens alone yesterday.

The 200-meter Olympic record of 21.2 seconds, which had stood 28 years, was positively manhandled. Tolan and Metcalfe, the two American Negroes who are expected to fight it out again in the final, ran their quarter-final heats each in 21.5 seconds for new Olympic marks, but Carlos Lutl, Argentine sensation and Arthur Jonath, the husky German, came right back to clock off winning races in 21.4 seconds each. Lutl led the third American, George Simpson, and looked the part of a real contender.

The way these sprinters look, it may take close to the world record of 20.6 seconds to win the title that Percy Williams relinquished, without even a single struggle. Williams withdrew from the 200 after pulling a muscle in the 100 meters.

Hawthorne Mutuels

For Tuesday, Aug. 2

Three Races	$87.32
Five Races	$145.84
Seven Races	$205.66

Week's New York Stock Exchange

Aggregate market value of 10 leading issues:

Monday	$4,881,233,861
Tuesday	4,713,031,940

Ten Stock Prices

(Copyright, 1932, for the Boston Evening American.)

Ten active major issues on the New York Stock Exchange Tuesday closed with a total market valuation of $3,282,306,450.

GOLDBERG'S CARTOONS

DOCTOR, DOCTOR, I CAN'T STAND IT-HOW CAN YOU STAND THERE SO COLD-BLOODEDLY AND WATCH ME SUFFER?
WHY IS IT-THE MAN WHO CAN'T STAND ANY PAIN, HIM SELF-
WILL GO TO A FIGHT AND ENCOURAGE THE BOYS TO TORTURE EACH OTHER-WHY IS IT?
KNOCK HIS HEAD OFF! BREAK HIS NOSE! BITE OFF HIS EAR! CAVE IN HIS CHEST! WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK I PAID MY MONEY FOR?
Bud Goldberg
Midnight Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

That's Life

KIROUAC MARCHES AHEAD IN N. E. TITLE GOLF

FACES STRONG FOE TODAY IN AHERN

By BILL GRIMES

Barrington, R. I., August 3—Going into the quarter finals of the seventh annual New England amateur championship this morning at the Rhode Island Country Club, four of the eight survivors of the first and second rounds represent Connecticut.

Due to the fact that these players are in different quarters of the draw, it is possible, but not probable, for the four semifinalists to be Nutmeg Staters.

Of the 15 Massachusetts qualified, only Eddie Kirouac, the state champion, Wilfred Crossley, Norfolk and Norman Kellenberger are unbeaten. Joseph M. Batchelder, Salem, the defending champion, was eliminated by Frank Ross, Connecticut, in the second round. Milan Heath, Brae Burn, and Dave Whiteside, New Bedford, took the gate in the second round, the former falling before Charlie Clare and the latter bowing to Wilfred Crossley.

CLARE, ROSS SEASONED

Charlie Clare and Frank Ross are the only players in the field who have ever reached the semi-finals in a New England championship. At Portland two years ago Clare and Ross piloted themselves through three successful rounds, but they both fell during the semifinals Clare losing to Dick Chapman, and Ross dropped a tough one to Elmer L. Ward.

Eddie Kirouac, the King of Mass. amateurs, is playing in his first New Englands. Undoubtedly, there will be one or two upsets today. After two matches in neither of which he was forced to extend himself, Eddie Kirouac should be right at the top of his game today against Dow Ahearn.

Few of even his keenest admirers felt that Eddie Kirouac would register in this championship. Less than three weeks ago, Kirouac in his first match play championship won the title. Instead of resting on his laurels, Kirouac entered the New Englands more for the experience than from any thought of capturing another title.

Golf championships demand a toll but the little Walpole boy has stood up under the strain in wonderful style and if he gets by this morning's round, he will be just about unstoppable.

KIROUAC IS FIGHTER

Kirouac is one of those rare type of golfers who is at his best only when confronted by the strongest opposition. He does not possess the killer instinct. He is as anxious to win as any of the other contestants but he regards golf as a sport and a pastime and not a means to give opponents the well known "business" as do many champions.

In Dow Ahern, Eddie Kirouac is meeting a worthy opponent. After a bitter battle with R. H. Chambers, New Hampshire, Ahern came back in the second round and defeated Mike Bobel, Rhode Island.

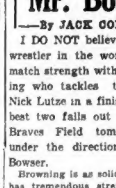
Although he is somewhat of an unknown outside his own state, Norman Kellenberger, who is playing Bobby Grant, Connecticut champion, has been shooting the Rhode Island C. C. course as well as any of the contestants. If Grant has the mistake of figuring Kellenberger as a pushover, it will be fatal to his cause.

Mr. Boston

—By JACK CONWAY—

I DO NOT believe there is a wrestler in the world who can match strength with Jim Browning who tackles the colorful Nick Lutze in a finish mat bout, best two falls out of three, at Braves Field tomorrow night under the direction of Paul Bowser.

Browning is as solid as iron. He has tremendous strength and endurance. This accounts for his winning so many matches of long duration.



Mr. Boston

In addition to these qualifications, Browning is master of the top body scissors hold. This is one of the most spectacular holds in the wrestling game.

The fact pressure is applied around the body weakens Jim's opponent. Then when his rival is lifted in the air and whirled around he is helpless.

I figure Browning will try to make his bout with Lutze a long, drawn out battle. He knows he is stronger than Nick, and that the longer the bout lasts the better will be his chances of victory.

If Browning were to open up in the early stages of the bout, Lutze would beat him. Nick would then have his full strength, ad he, is much too fast and tricky for Browning at the open style of warfare.

BROWNING WILL find Lutze heavier and stronger than when they colliided last winter. At that time Lutze only weighed 190 pounds which was 15 pounds lighter than he will scale when he steps into the ring tomorrow night.

Lutze was well on his way to the heavyweight championship when he was bumped off by DeGlane and Browning at the Arena last winter. Loss of weight and strength caused his defeats in those contests.

The rebuilt Lutze will be much more dangerous. I look for Nick to try to make Browning open up. In such an event the colorful Californian will have a chance to win with his reverse back fall.

DEGLANE IS still unmarried. He says he will not marry while he is heavyweight champion of the world. He asserts he has trouble enough bossing the heavyweight division without trying to act as generalissimo in his own home.

Perhaps Henri has read the life stories of other famous wrestlers who have been smacked down by right hand dukes tossed by carefree wives weighing as little as 110 pounds.

"GENTLEMAN" JACK Washburn, who wrestles John Spellman of Brown in the semifinal, isn't as much afraid of matrimony as DeGlane. **I understand that the love birds are perched outside of Washburn's window and that he doesn't want them to fly away.**

Think of a big, rough, fellow like Washburn failing in love! The big sissy!

Fight Result

At New York—Primo Carnera, Italy, d. Ross Bekly, N. Y., dec.

Helena, Mont.—Hubert Dennis, Boise, Idaho, knocked out Leonard Vincent, Sacramento (10).

Portland, Ore.—Ah Wing Lee, Portland, outpointed Punay, Philippine Islands (6); Andy Bundy, Portland, outpointed Benny Gallup, San Francisco (6); Paul Delaney, Seattle, decision from Stg Eckland, Omaha (8).

WORLD'S BEST STARS IN 200 METER RACE

Olympics Events on Card Today

2:30 p. m.—50,000m. walk—Men (start).
2:30 p. m. — 200m. — Men (semifinals).
3:00 p. m.—Pole vault—Men.
3:30 p. m.—Discus—Men.
3:00 p. m. — 80m. hurdles—Ladies (trials).
3:45 p. m.—110m. hurdles—Men (final).
3:00 p. m. — 200m. — Men (final).
3:15 p. m. — 1500m. — Men (trials).
6:30 p. m.—50,000m. walk—Men (finish).
11:00 a. m.—Wrestling (free style).
6:30 p. m.—Wrestling (free style) (finals).
7:30 p. m. — Track cycling (finals).
8:00 a. m. — Pentathlon (fencing).
1:00 p. m. — Pentathlon (fencing).

Continued From Page 7

21.6, and in the next heat his diminutive counterpart, Tolan, made the same time. Then came C. Lutl of the Argentina with 21.4, to be followed in the final heat by Arthur Jonath of Germany with the same mark. The old record was 21.6.

The two American Negroes and Jonath ran under wraps, foreshadowing speed of the highest order in today's semi-finals and finals. Percy Williams of Canada, defending champion, withdrew from the race with a strained leg muscle.

HAMPSON RAN GREAT RACE

Running as no man has run before, Hampson wrote his name with the immortals in the 800-meters when he drove steadily down the stretch to overtake Alex Wilson of Canada and Notre Dame University and grind into dust beneath his feet the Olympic record of 1.51.8 of D. G. A. Loew of England, made in 1928, and the world record of 1.50.6 by Serapihm Marin of France, who finished eighth.

Hampson's time also bettered by two-tenths of a second the best unofficial mark made this spring by Ben Eastman of Stanford.

Winning by not more than a yard, Hampson fell exhausted as he crossed the tape. Phil Edwards of Canada, the pace-setter until the last curve, was third. Eddie Genung, Eddie Turner, and Charles Hornbostel of United States were fourth, fifth, and sixth. Dr. Otto Peltzer of Germany, one-time champion, was last in the field of nine.

The United States scored well in the broad jump, for in addition to Gordon's championship performances, Charles Redd was second with 24 feet 11⅝ inches and Dick Barber was fifth with 24 feet 3 inches. Chuhei Nambu of Japan, world record holder, was third; Erick Svensson of Sweden was fourth, and Haoto Tajima of Japan was sixth.

HONORS FOR COLORED RACE

Gordon, an ex-Trojan, added his name to that of Tolan as the second negro to score and Olympic championship.

In the women's discus, Uncle Sam scored again when Miss Ruth Osburn, 20, of Shelbyville, Mo., did 131 feet 8 inches, also breaking the world's record, for second place.

The 100-meter finals for women found the Polish flash, Stella Walsh, overtaking Miss Hilda Strike of Canada at the tape with Wilhelmina Von Bremen of the United States a close third. Elizabeth Wilde of the United States tied for sixth with Marie Dollinger of Germany.

America's three high hurdlers—Jack Keller, Percy Beard and George Saling—also reached the finals of their event with ease, Keller breaking the Olympic record in the first semi-final with a mark of 14.5 and Saling lowering to 14.4 in the second frame.

The old record was 14.8 by Weightman-Smith of South Africa. Saling's effort also tied the world's record of E. Wennstrom of Sweden.

THE LORD QUALIFIES

Lord David Burghley of England, who lost his 400-meter hurdle crown, qualified for the high hurdles finals after trying in vain at two previous Olympics.

Today's track and field events in addition to the 50 meters finals include the finals in the discus, the pole vault, the high hurdles, the 50,000-meter walk and trials in the 1500-meter run and the 80-meter hurdles for women.

John Rightdorff of Sweden was crowned the first 1932 Olympic wrestling champion. He decisioned N. Hirschl of Austria for the heavyweight title, which he also won in 1928.

Hopes of the United States in wrestling ran high with men remaining in all divisions. Riley of Northwestern University today was to clash with Hirschl for heavyweight runner-up honors.

Mat Results

At Baltimore—Rudy Dusek, Omaha, d. Fred Gentgeler, Ia.

At Washington—Jack Washburn, Boston, d. Billy Bartush, Ill.

San Francisco—Abe Coleman, 161, New York, two sets of three falls from Dick Daviscourt, 238, Los Angeles. First fall 25.00; second on disqualification); Hans Steinke, 185, Germany, threw Pat Flannigan, 218, New York, 11:06; Joe Stecher, 230, Dodge City, Neb., drew with Dr. Karl Sarpolis, 215, Cleveland, 30:00; George Kotsanares, 205, Greece, drew with Dick Raddon, 205, Texas, 30:00.

Dunn Severs Connections at Garden

Maybe Dick Dunn just wanted to keep in step with Rogers Hornsby. Anyhow the likeable red-headed general manager of the Boston Garden stepped into a directors' meeting and announced he was through.

Dick's going in for private promotion on his own book. He has decided that he can make a great deal more money as an independent promoter than he can at a $10,000 a year salary with the Boston Garden.

MEXICAN HURT IN PENTATHLON

Los Angeles, Aug. 3—Twenty-six of the world's foremost riders started the modern pentathlon here. The event stands as the most rigorous of all Olympic tests.

Today, the entrants in the modern pentathlon fence all day. Each entrant must fence with every other competitor.

Lieut. Heriberto Fuente of the Mexican army fell with his mount in attempting to take the seventh hurdle and suffered a possible concussion of the brain.

Baseball Dope in Brief

National League

STANDING AUGUST 3, 1932

*1931	W.	L.	P.C.	G.B.
5—Pittsburgh	59	43	.581	
2—Chicago	53	46	.535	5
7—Philadelphia	55	50	.524	6
6—BOSTON	52	50	.510	7½
4—Brooklyn	51	53	.495	9
1—St. Louis	48	53	.475	11
3—New York	46	53	.465	12
8—Cincinnati	44	62	.415	17½

*Standing August 3, 1931.
†Games behind leaders.

GAMES TODAY
Cincinnati at Boston (2).
St. Louis at New York.
Chicago at Philadelphia.
Pittsburgh at Brooklyn.

NATIONAL LEAGUE RESULTS
New York 3, Cincinnati 2.
Brooklyn 4, Chicago 2.
Philadelphia 11, Pittsburgh 6.
Boston 4, St. Louis 3.

American League

STANDING AUGUST 3, 1932

*1931	W.	L.	P.C.	G.B.
3—New York	60	33	.676	
1—Philadelphia	62	42	.596	8
4—Cleveland	58	43	.574	10½
2—Washington	57	45	.559	12
5—Detroit	51	47	.526	16
8—St. Louis	47	54	.465	21½
7—Chicago	33	65	.337	34
6—BOSTON	26	74	.260	42

*Standing August 3, 1931.
†Games behind leaders.

GAMES TODAY
Boston at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.
Washington at Detroit.
New York at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS
Washington 4, Chicago 1.
St. Louis 8, Boston 4.

PASSAS RISKS MAT CROWN

Fenway Park will be the scene of another championship wrestling bout tonight when Steve Passas gives Fred Bruno a shot at his light heavyweight crown in a two out of three falls match.

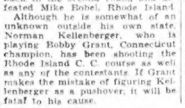
Passas will step into the ring a slight favorite.

There are nine bouts on Gordon's program at Bob Quinn's orchard tonight, and two more features are included. One will be a battle royal, and the other the appearance of Rocky Stone against Mike Tellgen.

Fish and Game

By WIN BROOKS

FRANK J. BURKE, Boston lawyer, sends down word from the Margaree that the salmon are outguessing him. "During the first week the city slicker couldn't fool the fish," he writes. He's taking salmon now.



• • •

Weather wonderful and fishing better is the report from Mrs. Minnichi by Dr. A. M. Frazier, of Boston; M. F. Hill, of Brookline, and Frank M. Archer, Jr., of Newton.

• • •

Bass are coming a little slow in the Belgrades, according to Ed Clement at Oakland, Me. In the meantime Hyman B. Swig, of Brookline, is concentrating on that fine pan fish, the white perch.

• • •

Way up on Maligne Lake in Jasper National Park of the Canadian Rockies, a pair of Massachusetts anglers, Warner Eustace of Newton Centre and B. A. Rowland, of Methuen, found the best squaretail trout fishing they ever hit.

Eustace killed a good many trout of three pounds and better on the fly. The lake was opened to fishing for the first time on June 1 of this year and the fry introduced by the government with remarkable results a few years ago are ephantine in proportions, deep, chunky fish being the rule.

• • •

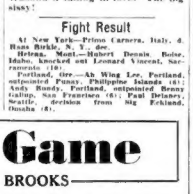
Other Bay State fly fishermen far afield include Col. S. L. H. Sisoum, of New Bedford, with Dr. James P. Mitchell and Dr. John Minor, of Washington. The trio of experts struck no fewer than 102 salmon in the upper pools of the Bonaventure river on the Gaspe Peninsula. They have annually fished this famous stream together for many years.

• • •

MR. AND MRS. CHILDS FRICT of Prides Crossing have been fishing the Cascapedia. The record salmon on this river was a 45-pounder.

• • •

Othel salmoneers include Charles Stetson of 60 State st., Al Ripley of Andover, who have been on the Grand Pabos, and



L. R. Prouty and G. E. Nutter of Boston, who have been fishing the York, St. John and Dartmouth rivers.

• • •

Fifteen pound tautaug are being taken at Wellfleet on rod and reel by fishermen anchoring their boats in shallow water in the channels between the sea grass . . . Soldier crabs (hermits), fiddlers, for bait . . . A priest, Rev. Father Allen of Peterville, N. B., is president of the North American Covers Dogs Association which will hold championship field trials during the week of Sept. 21st at a point in New Brunswick yet to be selected.

THURSDAY

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

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Introductory Offer*

5 quarts of . . .

CROSS COUNTRY MOTOR OIL

with each

ALLSTATE

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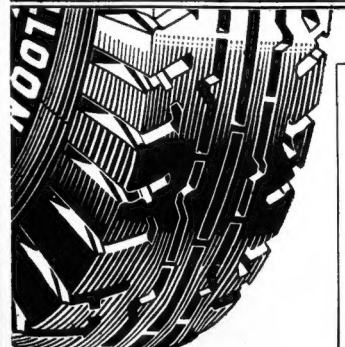

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ALLSTATE Tire Prices

Size	Each	Pair
29x4.40	$4.79	$9.30
29x4.50	5.35	10.38
30x4.50	5.43	10.54
28x4.75	6.33	12.32
29x4.75	6.43	12.48
29x5.00	6.65	12.90
30x5.00	6.75	13.10
31x5.00	6.96	13.54
28x5.25	7.53	14.60
29x5.25	7.75	15.04
30x5.25	7.89	15.30
31x5.25	8.15	15.82
28x5.50	8.35	16.20
29x5.50	8.48	16.46
30x5.50	8.55	16.58

Non-Listed Sizes Also at Great Savings

● Free Tire Mounting Service

$4.65 29x4.40

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MATTAPAN, 1613-16 Blue Hill Ave.
LYNN, 20-31 Market St.
SALEM, 118 Washington St.
QUINCY, 1145 Hancock St.
HYDE PARK, 1750 River Street
MALDEN, 535-31 Main Street
NORWOOD, 607 Washington St.
DORCHESTER, 819-21 Columbia Rd.

BOSTON, Audubon Road, Kenmore 7370
CAMBRIDGE, 1815 Mass. Ave., Porter 4010

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

PUMP BOYS IN HULL ELECT MURPHY

By THE MASKED REPORTER

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As I predicted, the so-called Citizens' Association of Hull, controlled by the "town pump boys," named Daniel J. Murphy as their favored candidate for selectman.

The independents in the organization, however, nearly disrupted the administration's plans, throwing a scare into some of the town fathers by giving Dr. Sturgis only 18 less votes than Murphy.

The Masked Reporter

As I also pointed out, Dr. Sturgis — despite his friendliness with the officials who control the town with their numerous jobs and salaries—was due to be side-tracked in this contest.

The agreement extracted from him last Saturday night to abide by the vote of the association was just part of the plan to eliminate him from the race.

At that, he garnered 110 votes on the last ballot, to Murphy's 128, after Harland R. Skelton and Robert Kelly had dropped out.

The town fathers showed once more that they view the Citizens' Association as nothing more than a camouflaged tool with which to speed the achievement of their aims.

The town fathers of Hull are magnanimous, to say the least.

They have offered to show me the town records, of all departments.

What a kind offer! Inasmuch as the law provides that any individual may inspect the records, whether he is a resident of the town or not.

It wasn't always so easy to see the records, however, as I shall presently relate. It wasn't always so easy, despite the law.

As for my part, I was greatly interested in a lot of things which never appeared on the records. And from what I hear, a good many Hull resident have been interested in such unrecorded matters, too.

For example, take the liquor crowd, with which I dealt. Strange as it may seem to the unsophisticated, the police records at Hull are not very informative as to this phase of the situation.

And take those private corporations, officered by figures in the town administration. Those records are in the State House, as it happens. Not in Hull.

And then, there are the Supreme Court records, which may have further interest to the property owners and taxpayers of Hull in days to come.

I found that a group of citizens had to go to the Supreme Court to get a list of registered voters so that a check could be made to find out where those 304 extra voters lived, who were added to the rolls in the space of two days last February.

It seems that Town Clerk Andrew F. Pope was ill at the time the list was wanted. That was the excuse of the town fathers for not having the list supplied. Pope is also chairman of the registrars of voters.

It was the claim of the town fathers that anybody desiring it would have to wait until the town clerk recovered from his illness. But the court simply couldn't see it that way.

OTHER IRREGULARITIES

It has been necessary also in the gas' to go to the courts to get gas in the town and to provide for metered water service if any resident wants it.

The town offices are scattered from one end of the long peninsula to the other, and it isn't every official who is on hand to tend to the public's business during daytime hours.

Right now one official is hiring an assistant—a relative of another official—without any appropriation by the town giving him the rigat to do so. Just another illegality, like the many uncovered two or three years back.

One official, who receives upwards of $5000 for his public duties, according to my information, is also using his town office for sales of equipment on a commission basis. And reports have it that deliveries are made in town vehicles.

FORMED BY THE BOSS

A public servant went to great pains to try to convince me that the Citizens' Association was representative of the whole community.

It might interest him to learn that a certain Nantasket newspaper, which defended the "town pump boys" in an editorial aimed at my investigation, frankly refers to this organization as "that politically powerful administration group."

The Citizens' Association was formed in pre-prohibition days by the man who was then boss of the town.

While a number of excellent and independent-minded citizens are among its members, nevertheless, there are enough friends of the "administration" to obey the wishes of those individuals who hold so many town jobs. And who collect so many town salaries.

BONUS MARTYR AT REST

By ELSIE ROBINSON

Continued From Page 4.

THIN TAIL STILL WAGGING, TRYING TO JOKE?

* * *

THAT'S how Bill looked. That's how 20,000 starving Bills looked—camping there—huddled on the Capitol steps—waiting. Six hundred women among those starving men. Three hundred little

FINDS REST IN A HERO'S GRAVE

A scene in Arlington National Cemetery, resting place for America's heroic dead, as the funeral cortege of William Hushka, bonus veteran, arrived for the burial. The coffin was borne to the grave by the slain man's ex-buddies.

children. Some of them died while they waited. Others were born—to gaunt, dazed mothers too weak to labor. Born in the mud of Washington, D. C.!

So Bill waited. Waited even after the bonus bill was rejected. Couldn't believe. Wouldn't believe that America wouldn't remember—

It was a nuisance, seeing him sitting around like that. Seeing those dumb, expectant eyes—those rags over that starving flesh. It was disgusting to see Bill looking like that, as you flashed by in your shiny uniform and your shiny car on your way to some banquet—or as you sat, cool and comfortable, writing a speech. Disgusting and embarrassing! Something had to be done about Bill.

So something was.

LAST THURSDAY THE WASHINGTON POLICE, ACTING TO CLEAR FEDERAL PROPERTY AT THE INSISTENCE OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WENT OUT AND KILLED BILL HUSHKA.

He had believed that America would help him

COMMANDER JOINS IN TRIBUTE

W. W. Waters, commander of bonus veterans, his wife, and friends at impressive burial ceremony of William Hushka, vet who died as a result of injuries received in the fight with police in Washington last Thursday.

when he was in a jamb as he had helped America when she was in a jamb. And he made a nuisance of himself by his believing—

So they killed Bill Hushka—

And he's lying dead today—with his gaunt ribs sticking up like a starved steer's . . . and his dumb eyes staring in a terrible surprise—

FOR BILL GOT WISE AT LAST.

And they have buried Bill in Arlington. But will Bill stay buried?

I wonder.

KEITH-MILLER WOMAN TELLS ALL FOR LOVE

Continued From Page 3.

thing else except each other.

We were both worried about how to break the news of our engagement to Bill and the worry prevented us from doing any work on the book.

Wrote Lancaster and Told Him of Their Love

Bill called up on the telephone from Hollywood, Cal., one night and asked Haden about some scandal that had reached him in California about us in Miami. We had company at the house and they all could hear the telephone conversation, so Haden simply denied everything in the talk to Bill.

We both were ashamed of that and soon afterwards we wrote to Bill and told him of our love for each other and of our intention to be married.

He had gone to St. Louis to try to raise money. During the whole six weeks of his trip he had suffered from lack of money and had actually gone without food for two days. He had to buy a pistol to replace the pistol of Huston which he had pawned. So he flew to St. Louis, borrowed a hundred dollars, wired us to wait until he got some so that he could be best man at the wedding, took the rest of the money and flew to Miami.

The three of us, Haden and Bill and I, talked for hours. Bill wanted us to wait for a month before we were married and I finally decided that we would wait a month, although Haden objected to any postponement.

After my decision for a delay Bill gave us his blessing and we all, one at a time, went upstairs to bed. I went to bed in my own room, read a story and went to sleep. After 2 o'clock Bill waked me, saying that Haden had shot himself. I was put in jail and then released, then later Bill was indicted.

Regrets Only That Her Sins Will Be Exposed

Of course, I regret that my own sins should be exposed to the public gaze, but it seems to be necessary and I shall not complain about the harm that will be done to me.

When this nightmare is over I shall have time to think about my future. I am only 30 years old and I have the rest of my life to plan. When I plan it I am sure I shall not include an irresponsible, bohemian, headstrong course of conduct. My drinking days are over.

Keep Your Kidneys Right

CHENEY'S JUNIPER and ASPARAGUS PILLS

When troubled with pain in the back, too frequent urination, scalding urine, difficulty in urination or strong odor to urine.

Juniper and Asparagus Pills will flush, cleanse and purify the kidneys and bladder, allowing them to perform their required duties.

Safe and reliable and will prove an effective remedy.

Juniper Berries

Nature's remedy for Kidney diseases. First used by the Indians, later by our forefathers for all pains in the back, Lumbago, Bright's Disease, scalding or too frequent urination. In fact, all kidney disorders.

Asparagus Root

Used with great benefit in connection with Juniper Berries. Everyone knows that Asparagus is very beneficial for the kidneys.

It is necessary, however, to use it in a very concentrated form to get best results.

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BY MAIL 55c

G. S. CHENEY CO.

Herb Specialists for Nearly 100 Years

15 UNION ST., BOSTON

Send for complete list of Cheney's Reliable Remedies

LEADERS GAIN IN WALL ST. DEALINGS

By FRANK H. MELOON

Leading issues showed moderate gains as trading advanced on the New York Stock Exchange today. Rises of fractions to a point or better were registered by American Telephone, Auburn Auto, Druz, Bethlehem, Gold Dust, Union Pacific, U. S. Steel common and preferred and American Smelting. The turnover was greater when rising tendencies were shown.

List of Wall st. stocks with their forenoon action follows:

	High	Low	Close	Chge
Air Reduction	40⅞	39	40⅝	+1⅛
Allied Chem...	58¼	56½	58¼	+1¼
Allis Chal....	7	6½	7	+ ⅛
Am Can.....	38½	37⅝	38½	+ ⅝
Am & For Pwr	3¼	3⅛	3¼	+ ⅛
Am Pwr & Lt	6⅝	6⅛	6⅜	+ ⅛
Am Smelting..	12⅞	11⅞	12⅞	+ ⅝
Am Tel & Tel	90⅞	88½	90⅝	+1⅝
Am Tob B....	68¼	65⅝	68¼	+1
Anaconda	7⅛	7	7⅛	+ ⅛
Atchison	31⅝	30⅜	31⅝	+1⅛
Auburn	62¾	60¼	62¾	+2⅝
Balt & Ohio..	8⅝	8⅛	8⅝	+ ⅛
Beth Steel....	12⅞	12⅝	12⅝	+ ⅛
Can Pacific...	12⅜	12⅛	12⅜	+ ⅛
Case	30½	29½	30½	+1
Chi & N W....	4½	4⅛	4½	+ ⅛
Chi & R I Pac	4⅛	4⅛	4⅛	— ⅛
Chrysler	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛	+ ⅛
Colum Gas&El	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛	+ ⅛
Cons Gas.....	45⅛	45	45⅛	+ ⅛
Corn Prods...	36	35¾	36	+ ⅛
Del Lack.....	13⅝	13⅛	13⅝	+ ⅜
Drug Inc.....	34½	33⅛	33⅝	+ ⅜
Eastman Kdk.	45	44⅜	45	+ ⅝
Gen Electric..	13⅝	13⅜	13⅝	+ ⅛
Gen Food Pro	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞	+ ⅛
Gen Motors...	10⅝	10⅜	10⅝	+ ⅛
Gillette S R..	15⅝	15⅛	15⅝	+ ⅛
Gold Dust	14⅛	14¼	14¼	— ⅛
Goodyear T&R	11⅜	11⅛	11⅜	— ⅛
Houston Oil...	15	14⅜	14⅜	+ ⅛
Hudson Motor	5⅝	5⅜	5⅝	+ ⅛
Int Harvester.	16⅜	15⅞	16⅜	+ ⅛
Int Nick of Ca	6⅝	6⅛	6⅛	— ⅛
Int T & T....	5⅞	5⅞	5⅞	+ ⅛
Kennecott	8⅞	8⅜	8⅝	+ ⅛
Mo Pacific ...	2¾	2¾	2¾	— ⅛
Mont Ward....	7¼	7	7	— ⅛
Nat Biscuit....	32¼	31½	32¼	+ ⅛
Nat Cash Reg.	9¾	9⅜	9⅝	+ ⅛
N Y Central..	15⅝	15¼	15⅜	+ ⅛
No American..	20⅜	20	20⅛	+ ⅛
Pack new w i	2⅛	2	2⅛	— ⅛
Par Fa Lasky	3½	3⅜	3⅜	— ⅛
Pennsylvania..	11⅞	11⅝	11⅝	+1
Pub Ser N J..	37⅛	36½	37⅛	— ⅛
Pullman Inc..	17	16½	17	+ ⅛
Radio Corp ..	5⅞	5⅝	5⅞	+ ⅛
Sears Roebuck	15⅝	14⅛	15	+ ⅛
So Pacific' ..	11⅝	10⅞	11⅛	+1¼
Std O of N J.	30¾	29⅞	30¾	+ ⅝
Texas Corp..	14	13¼	14	+ ⅛
Un Carbide..	19⅜	18⅝	19⅝	+ ⅛
United Aarcft	12⅜	11⅞	12⅛	+ ⅛
Un G Imp n..	15⅝	15⅜	15⅜	— ⅛
U S Steel	28⅝	28	28⅝	+ ⅛
Westing E&M	24¼	23½	24	+ ⅛

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PERMANENTLY ALLEVIATED BY

MA-BIS STOMACH POWDER

A French specialist's prescription—Neutralizes Stomach Acid—proven invaluable aid sufferers of stomach ulcers. G. S. CHENEY CO., 15 Union St., Boston

Advertisement

NOTICE!

WAIT before buying your fur coat or cloth coat for Scott's friend ripening August Sale next week of their new building, 411 Washington St., opposite Filene's. A real thrill awaits you.

Ward 17 Democrats Outing to Be Sept. 11

At a meeting of the Pow-Wow committee of Ward 17 Democratic Club in Dorchester, last night, it was voted to hold it's second annual outing in Highland Park, Avon, Sept. 11.

The organization is the largest of it's kind in the state, comprising over 600 active members. The general committee for the outing is headed by Albert A. Sullivan. William M. Gaddis, is chairman of the reception committee. The ticket committee is in charge of Charles P. O'Neil. President Gilbert P. Sullivan, Boston lawyer, promises a gala event, with prizes for winners in field sports and other games.

Steamer-Schooner Crash

Norfolk, Va., Aug. 3 (AP)—The old Bay Line steamer State of Maryland was in collision with the schooner Milton S. Lankford in Chesapeake Bay last night, it was announced when the Maryland arrived here from Baltimore this morning.

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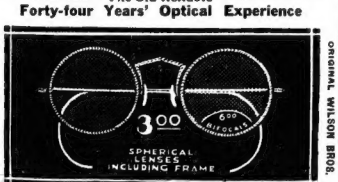

Quick Service In Our While-You-Wait Repairing

All Cases Carefully Refracted whether you pay WILSON BROS. $3, $6, $8, $10, $12 $20 or $25. We are Manufacturing Opticians with Five Registered Optometrists on the premises who are competent to make scientific examination of your eyes when even the most complicated lenses are required. CREDIT as an added SERVICE if desired without extra charge. Artificial Human Eyes Made to Order. We believe we are doing the largest optical business in Boston. Come and see. Optometrists' and Oculists' prescriptions filled. Tell your friends.

WILSON BROTHERS' BIG JEWELRY STORE

28-30-32 SCOLLAY SQUARE is a Safe Place to Trade

ESTABLISHED 1888—OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

the Cigarette that's

Milder

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Tastes Better

All that's ever been said about cigarettes couldn't mean more... Here's the greater mildness of pure, sun-ripened, milder tobaccos — Domestic and Turkish—cured right and aged right. Then Chesterfield blends *and* CROSS-BLENDS these finer better-tasting tobaccos . . . till no cigarette could be *milder* or *TASTE BETTER* than a Chesterfield.

Chesterfield

They Satisfy

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THIS IS LIFE

ABILITY TO READ DOES NOT MARK A MAN AS INTELLIGENT

By ROBERT E. ROGERS

EDUCATORS LIKE TO THINK that the ability to read means the possession of intelligence. They would make the right to vote or the right to enter this country dependent on that merely elementary process. It is their professional habit to underestimate the intelligence that has nothing to do with reading. They tend to pick one up sharply if one uses the word "illiterate" in any sense except the limited one of inability to read one's ba-be-bi-bo-bu's.

PROF. ROGERS

The educators will probably make a triumphant citation—with an accompanying argument for more money for the schools—of the fact that the widow of Col. Theodore Roosevelt has received some 300 letters congratulating her on the fact that the Colonel is running again. Whereas the chances are that the good people who made this error are perfectly literate, in that they probably read newspapers with such brains as they possess. Not merely are they literate, but they must know something about politics to know that there was such a person as Theodore Roosevelt.

• • •

Hazy Intelligence Is Worse

If ability to read were the only difficulty, the whole problem would be ample. Then illiterates, in the strictest sense, might be disbarred from citizenship and the line could be drawn clean and true. But obviously that line cannot be drawn. There are undoubtedly plenty of illiterates with keen and exact political and social conceptions, and plenty of people like these 300 who know in a general way what is going on, but whose information is always blurred with the fuzziness of basic inability to get things right.

They are the kind of people, whom employers know only too well, who never quite click, who never quite follow a job through, who have to be told every time they repeat a process, and who never get instructions exactly right or carry them out exactly right. The world is full of them. They present our most serious social problem. Outright imbeciles can be dealt with, but these people on the twilit borderland of intelligence can be recognized only when they come into intimate contact with you and then only by the consistently low average of their reactions.

They are the people who drop out of school at the earliest possible age but who have no difficulty in getting a succession of jobs, although they never hold them long. They have no difficulty in imposing themselves as desirable husbands or wives, often on people who are much brighter than they. They are allowed to marry, however uncertain their future, and to have children, no matter how little able they are to provide for them. They are citizens automatically. They go blithely to the polls and vote for Franklin Roosevelt in the firm conviction that he is Theodore, or even Theodore, Jr., and for Coolidge of Fitchburg in the firm conviction that he is Coolidge of Northampton.

• • •

Function at 50 Per Cent Efficiency

They live long and happy and complacent lives, never functioning at more than a 50 per cent efficiency, on a liberal estimate, and they lower the average of general intelligence in this or any other country to an extent which we are only beginning to realize.

They and a lot more like them will probably help roll up Franklin Roosevelt's majority in the belief that he is Theodore. Which is to change the subject, as cruel and amusing a piece of irony as fate has ever played on an ambitious and self-confident family. The press tells us that Theodore, Jr., is coming back from the Philippines to campaign for Hoover and to explain that the real Roosevelts do not recognize Franklin.

Ever since old Theodore publicly proclaimed Franklin "a mavrick" when he was running for Vice-President in 1920, it has been obvious that the members of the Dynasty are jealous lest any outsider should horn in on the glory. As a matter of fact, historically, we are told that it was the Theodore Roosevelts who were the mavericks. Before the Civil War all the Roosevelts were Democrats, in an age when Democracy was rather more fashionable among the rich and great than it has been until lately. The Civil War drove them into the shelter of the Republican party. When the war was over Franklin D.'s family went back to the old party and voted for Tilden, while T. R.'s father stayed Republican.

It is the family tragedy that young Theodore does not possess those qualities which made his father a really great man. He has never been able to persuade the voters that he is fit for elective office. His defeat when running for governor of New York was catastrophic, which must have made the majorities piled up by cousin Franklin in running for the same office exceeding bitter. He has had to be content with various appointive offices given by a grateful party with one eye on keeping the old die-hard "progressives" in line.

• • •

Teddy May Help More in Philippines

It may not have been young Theodore's fault that his service as Assistant Secretary of the Navy—a position which Franklin also held, and in war-time, too!—came to an end in the most noisome political scandal this country has known for years. But the fact cannot be forgotten. As governor of Puerto Rico he apparently did good work. As the governor-general of the Philippines he is apparently making a good start for economy and efficiency. There is no question as to his honesty, his integrity, his conscientious hard work, or his ability—within a limited area. But he is not the man his father was.

One is inclined to think that it will be better for the Republican party if Theodore, Jr., sticks to his job of running the Philippines and does not come home to persuade the voters that Franklin is a foundling who was left on the Roosevelt doorstep and, therefore, has no right to run for President under that glorious name.

Nevertheless, it cannot be denied, however bitter a pill it may be for Theodore, Jr., and Alice and Kermit and Archibald and their respective wives and children, that the fact that a very great President was named Roosevelt will be a distinct help to his kinsman in his campaign. And not only to the fuzzy-minded. There are plenty of quite serious and sensible people who believe that good blood is good blood and will prefer to take a chance on a member of a proved family tree than on somebody who is merely an ancestor rather than a descendant.

That is an undemocratic idea, but there is a good deal to be said for it, all the same.

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BLONDIE OF THE FOLLIES

From Which M-G-M Has Made a Glamorous Picture Starring Marion Davies

By Frances Marion

GREATER BOSTON NEWS

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1932

SECOND SECTION

OFFICER'S BROTHER IS SEIZED

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Boy Kidnaped From Father's Side

HUNT FOR CHILD UNDER WAY FOR 3 MONTHS

Father, Also Missing, Sought After 4-Year-Old Son Vanishes at South Station

Ernest LeClerc, four-year-old son of Albert LeClerc, of Revere st., Springfield, was mysteriously whisked away from his father's side as he waited for a train in the South Station here last May 8, it was learned today.

An investigation into the strange disappearance of the child, who is believed to have been kidnaped, has been under way for the last three months, since the father belatedly notified officers of the Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children he was missing.

UNITED FOR ADOPTION

On May 7 LeClerc went to the home of Mrs. Alice Smith Seane at Revere st., Revere, where he had agreed his son in her care to take a child back to Springfield.

Mrs. Steiner, according to police, was reluctant to give the boy up, claiming that she wished to adopt him and that this procedure was one of the stipulations on which he had consented to care for the child.

LeClerc notified the Revere police who arranged the return of Ernest to his father. The next day LeClerc took his son to South Station to board a train for Springfield.

FATHER ALSO SOUGHT

While he was waiting for the train, he said, Ernest walked to a display window, and that was the last time his father saw him.

A search has been under way for Mrs. LeClerc, mother of the boy, who disappeared herself from the LeClerc Springfield home in 1930.

WIDE HUNT FOR STOLEN BOY

The hunt is on for Ernest Le Clerc of Springfield. You see Ernest with his dog at the home of friends in Revere. They were caring for the boy. On May 8, while the child and the father were at South Station, the boy was taken from his side. The father, Albert Le Clerc, is asking that police find the baby's mother. She left home in 1930.

In 1930, Mrs. Albert Le Clerc (above) walked out of her Springfield home. Now her boy is missing.

DESMOND HELD FOR GEM THEFT IN WORCESTER

Captured After Chase Through Business District, He Admits Larceny Charge

After his arrest in a half-mile chase and a battle in a restaurant kitchen, Warren F. Desmond, 34, brother of William T. Desmond, Boston police pistol expert, in Worcester court today, was held in $2000 for the grand jury on a charge of attempted burglary of a jewelry store.

Desmond, a former Boston taxi driver, and now on probation in federal court on narcotic charges, pleaded guilty to the burglary charge and told the court he was unable to explain the attempt.

He made no reply when police questioned him regarding Lynn robberies.

Desmond was captured by Patrolman James Wrightson, who fired four shots into the air but failed to halt his quarry.

CHASE THROUGH CROWDS

Patrolman Wrightson was patrolling his route in the heart of the business district when he heard the sound of breaking glass. He rushed into Main st. and saw a man reaching into the window of the Wayland Jewelry Company and removing two trays of rings, he reported.

Because of heavy crowds he was unable to fire until the fugitive turned into Foster st. Four shots were fired then, none taking effect. The fugitive fled into Norwood st. and into an alley beside the restaurant.

BATTLE IN KITCHEN

He dashed up a fire escape and through a door into a restaurant kitchen, where several employes were at work. Wrightson grappled with him while the frightened employes fled. Other officers arrived and subdued Desmond.

He told police he was a chauffeur and that he lived in Concord st., Boston. He said he had driven to Worcester in a machine owned by Mildred DiAngelis, also known as Condon, of Massachusetts ave., Cambridge, who, he said, is his sweetheart. He parked the auto in Elm st. before the robbery attempt, he said.

GIRLS LAUGH AT LABOR TROUBLE THREAT

The fact that police guards were posted at a shoe factory at 90 Wareham st., South End, failed to frighten this happy group today. Posting of the guards followed walkout of several employes in sympathy with men who were discharged. Note the smiles as the girls arrive at the factory for their day's work. (Staff photo.)

Firm Denied Interest on Returned Taxes

Judge James A. Lowell in the Federal Court denied the petition of the Crompton & Knowles Loom Works of Worcester to collect from the government $16,055.57 interest on income taxes, which the company declared was recoverable as an overpayment. It is believed to be the first case of its kind in Federal Court.

Tonight's Program on the Esplanade

Final Concert of the Season

Prelude to "The Mastersingers of Nuremberg" ..... Wagner

Largo, from the opera "Xerxes" ..... Handel
(Solo Violin Gaston Elcus)

Minuet in ■ major, for Strings ..... Bolzoni

Waltz, "Jolly Fellows" ..... Vollstedt

Interval

Prayer of Thanksgiving (Old Dutch Hymn)
Arranged by Kremser

"By the Beautiful Blue Danube," waltzes ..... Strauss

Reve Angelique ..... Rubinstein

Overture solennelle, "1812" ..... Tchaikowsky

Lottie Callahan, Now of the Follies, Tells Old Friends of Her New Life

"Oh, you've changed your name," said Pa. (James Gleason as Pa McClune; Marion Davies as Blondie; Billie Dove as Lottie Callahan, and Louise Carter as Ma Callahan.)

The Story So Far

Blondie McClune, young and pretty, warns her girl friend, Lottie Callahan, about picking up strange men. However, Lottie tells her that two of her friends are going to drive them home in "a swell car" after they finish work at Lacy's Dry Goods store, where the two girls are employed. The two men are waiting for them and Blondie is introduced to Mr. Greenbaum and Sam Mulk. Mr. Greenbaum invites Blondie for a ride and she refuses. He insists and she hits him in the face. He becomes angry and drives Lottie home. Blondie and Lottie fight over Greenbaum. Lottie leaves home, but returns to see her mother.

Now Continue!

Many months had passed since Blondie last saw Lottie, and this meeting had come so unexpectedly, Standing there in the center of the living room, Blondie blinked hard several times. Could this beautifully gowned woman be her old tenement pal? And then Lottie, ignoring Pete's wisecrack, the sullen look from Pa McClune, and the envious eyes of Gert and Ma McClune, spoke rather loftily to her old friend.

"Well, Blondie, what about you, my dear?"

That broke the spell. It really was Lottie!

"What about YOU?" Blondie retorted, and very sincerely added, "You look swell, Mug."

"Mug?—Ho! Ho—It seems years, doesn't it?"

Lottie tried her best to keep her poise. Gert helped some by picking up the new baby.

"See the new addition. And his name's Horace," said Gert, sharin the none too clean and homely youngster right at Lottie.

"Pretty—"

Lottie started the usual praises, but Gert picked up the end of her fur.

"Is that real silver fox?" asked Gert.

Blondie seized the opportunity, reaching for the other end of the neckpiece.

"Yes—it is, isn't it?"—to Lottie. Mrs. Callahan proudly answered the question.

"Of course it is."

There were admiring "Oh s" and "Ah s" from the women, while Pa moved around, filling his pipe for the want of something better to do, Pete never stopped eating.

LACE, REAL LACE

It was Mrs. Callahan's opportunity again, and she took advantage of it, suddenly lifting up Lottie's skirt.

"Want to see something grand?" And the proud mother reached or the garment underneath. "Lace!—Real, old lace!" she bragged, much to Lottie's embarrassment.

"Mother!" exclaimed Lottie, but she permitted the display.

"Youcan't wash it," Mrs. Callahan continued, "it's gotta be dry cleane. Shame to hide it under your skirt——"

"Anthat ain't all it's a shame to hid," piped up Pete, balancing a forful of food as he stared at Lotti.

Birdie ended the fashion show by pulling Lottie over to the winde.

"Hre those shoes made over you?asked Blondie.

"N I found a darling little shop,just off Madison—such a quait Frenchman—he imports!"

Contiued on Page 14, Columa 3

Slasher Busy

The mysterious slasher, whose penchant seems to be to slash women's clothes, is at it again. The latest victim is Miss Agnes Day, 63 Condor st., East Boston. She was at the Devonshire station when she was picked for victim by slasher. She is shown with her slashed dress.

Novena Services at St. Stephen's

The novena of Thursdays in honor of St. Theresa of the Child Jesus will continue this week in St. Stephen's Church, Hanover st., with devotions at 12 30 noon day mass) and 7 45 p. m.

SKIPPY—Slow Growth

By PERCY CROSBY

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BATHERS EARN MONEY DAILY WHILE ENJOYING COOL BREEZES AT SHORE

These two bathers in circles, photographed at North End Park, won the Boston Evening American's cash awards today. A $5 bill is waiting for each at the Evening American office. The two lucky bathers must call and identify themselves not later than 5 p. m. tomorrow. The photographer makes his rounds daily, bringing cash to four bathers. Get in his picture and watch for results.

At Dewey beach in Charlestown the photographer caught this smiling group of bathers. The lucky circles entitle the two persons designated to cash awards. The person in Circle No. 1 gets $10, others get $5. Money must be claimed before 5 p. m. on the day following publication of the picture. Watch for the Evening American beach photographer. He appears at some New England beach daily and may have a gift of cash for you. Join the gang in the picture and if you're circled you collect

Life Story of Bishop Spellman

This is the third chapter of the life story of His Excellency, Most Reverend Francis J. Spellman, D. D., bishop-elect of Boston.

By JACK CONWAY

The name and reputation of Mgr. Spellman for religious zeal, writing and exalted spiritual counsel, honorably won, the unanimous Englishe-speaking world on February 12, 1931.

It was on that historic day that Pope Pius XI made his speech to the world broadcasts which went to all nations, peoples and tongues. The Pope spoke for the first time over the radio to the faithful of all climes.

The Pope delivered his address in Latin. Upon the completion of this notable broadcast Mgr. Spellman was assigned the difficult task of translating the address into fluent and eloquent English and rebroadcasting it to the English speaking nations.

MESSAGE TO MOTHER

Mgr. Spellman only had a short time in which to prepare his translation. He acquitted himself remarkable ably.

MONSIGNOR Spellman chatted with the broadcasting station in New York before the International hook-up was completed. He particularly asked these persons in charge of the New York station to call his home in Whitman on the telephone and to inquire as to the health of his mother. He was assured his mother was in good health and that she planned to listen to his rebroadcast of the Pope's word in wisdom.

Upon the completion of the international hook-up he sent his personal greetings to several favorite America n who had received audiences with the Pope. He then translated the Pope's address into English.

Mgr. Spellman then became the official English translator of the Holy Father during the encyclicals. He has won high praise for his work in behalf of Rome in numerous occasions.

FLEW TO PARIS

Gifted with a deep intellectuality, powerful personality and natural pleasing style in expressing his thoughts in the spoken diction and uttered them with such great enunciation, they have awakened a sympathetic response in the hearts of all Americans.

Monsignor Spellman's remarkable gift at mastering languages has been of great assistance to him in the world as a diplomat and traveler. He is a master of Latin, Greek, Italian, English, Spanish and German.

One of the most dramatic happenings in Monsignor Spellman's career occurred when he met the Vatican and Diplomats were at odds.

The Pope prepared a special encyclical which he set forth the policy of the Catholic Church. The document was then released to the press associations and sent in full to all parts of the world.

It is believed that the effect of the Pope's encyclical had much to do with settling the difficulties between the Vatican and Italy.

WINS PILOT'S LICENSE

Monsignor Spellman has always been much interested in aviation and transportation by air. In Europe aerial transportation is much more common than it is in the United States.

During his visit to Boston at the last Christmas holidays, Monsignor Spellman appeared at the East Boston Airport and asked to be permitted to take a pilot's test.

The late Bobby O'Brien of Winthrop at the time in charge of aviation for the State asked Monsignor Spellman if he had any previous flying experience. His Excellency told Bobby that he had done considerable flying in Europe, and that he had been at the controls of a plane on numerous occasions.

Monsignor Spellman made a perfect takeoff, soared above in the clouds for an hour, then made an excellent landing. He was immediately granted a pilot's license.

Returning to Rome early this year, new honors were bestowed on Monsignor Spellman. He acted for the Vatican on several important diplomatic missions in Europe.

In June of this year, the confidence and trust reposed in Monsignor Spellman by the Holy See were further emphasized when the Pope appointed him a member of the Papal Mission to the Eucharistic Congress in Dublin. It was the first time an American was ever a member of this Comission.

Monsignor Spellman was the third ranking member of the Commission. The remarkable success of this high Commission is a matter of record.

CEREMONY IN ROME

The Pope rewarded Monsignor Spellman for his service to the Catholic Church by naming him assistant Bishop of Boston. The new Bishop will be consecrated at ceremonies in Rome the latter part of this month or early in September. One of the ranking Cardinals will officiate at the church services. His Excellency has always retained his simplicity of life and affability of manner notwithstanding the many honors of which he has been the recipient during the busy years of his priesthood. Zeal for God and love of country have been his dominating characteristics.

His deep spiritual nature has penetrated the dark ways of human sorrow and poverty which have always been brightened by his loving touch and kindly benefactions.

During his yearly visits to his parents at Whitman he visited friends and clergy in the East and Middle West and did much to relieve suffering and to spread the word of God.

Closely with the Episcopal duties His Excellency reads there is higher and more ample opportunity given to Cardinal Pope Pius XI for the establishment of The Peace of Christ in the Reign of Christ.

Of such fibre is the man who comes at the early age of 43 years in the full vigor of manhood to share the burden the duties and responsibilities of the Archdiocese of Boston.

(THE END)

PATROLMAN IS PAID LAST RITES

With police and military corteges, funeral services for Patrolman Daniel F. Galvin of the Roxbury Crossing station were held today in St. Anne's Church, Neponset ave., Dorchester. They were attended by Superintendent Crowley, Capt. John J. Mullin and Lieuts. Hines and Cashman.

In addition to delegations from his own station and from the police post of the American Legion, a detail from the Fields Corner station, under Sergt. Harold Walkins, attended the funeral.

A solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. P. J. Connon assisted by Rev. J. F. Connors and Rev. J. E. Dunn. The police and Legion details were headed by Sergts. John J. McArdle and Edward Kelley, respectively. Burial was in Calvary Cemetery.

Galvin died following an operation a few days after he started his annual vacation.

Fishing Craft Being Towed to Gloucester

The Gloucester fishing schooner Edith C. Rose, which became disabled on Georges bank last Saturday night and sought for 24 hours by the coast guard cutter Modave, was picked up early yesterday and taken in tow. Tas tow is due at Gloucester today.

BAN ON PARKING PROBED

A type probe of the mysterious appearance of homemade and unauthorized No Parking signs in the Clyde st. East Boston on days when large passenger ships arrive and sail at the Cunard dock near by has been launched today.

Police traffic and street department officials are all pouring their investigations to learn the why and the wherefore of the signs. No one seems to know who owns them or puts them up and removes them.

Seek Kin of Dead Man

Cambridge police yesterday received a message from the police department of Berlin, N. H., asking them to find the next of kin of Michael Moone who died in the New Hampshire town.

Awarded Purple Heart

ACCUSED GIRLS FACE COURT

After being grilled for hours by [illegible] on a charge of [illegible] were taken to West Roxbury court this afternoon for arraignment.

GIRL CONTEST WINNER

[illegible] last week of the 50 Girls and 50 Stars Contest [illegible] identification contest conducted in the Boston [illegible] Week on Saturday night, was [illegible]

[illegible] The most twenty-five winners, of whom each receives a ticket to RKO Keith's Theatre to see seven acts of standard keith vaudeville are [illegible]

DRIVER OF WILD AUTO HUNTED

[illegible] Mr. Gove and the occupants of his car escaped injury. He drove to Lynn to report the accident to [illegible]

BANDIT VICTIM LOSES $1650

[illegible] pointed two guns at the driver of [illegible] enough to get [illegible] number. According [illegible] is registered [illegible] and by Sergt. [illegible] car had [illegible] who took a ride.

Advertisement

NOTICE!

WAIT before buying your fur coats at the South's largest [illegible] Big [illegible] sale [illegible] 411 Washington [illegible] Boston.

SHE KNOWS STAGE STARS

This girl knows her stage. She is Mrs. Mildred L. Reed, of Kimball rd., Watertown, who won first prize of $25 in the Boston Evening American's contest to identify RKO vaudeville stars. She identified the photos of all the 18 stars.

HER MOTHER TOLD HER

EVERY month it was the same story. Headaches and backaches. Jumpy nerves. Always tired out by bid-day.

She hated to talk about her trouble. She tried to hide it. But you can't hide things like that from a mother. So her mother told her—what *every* mother should tell her daughter.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made for just such trying times. Taken regularly it ends fatigue and irritability. Makes life worth living . . . every week . . . every month. Won't you give it a chance to help you?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

NIAGARA FALLS
Buffalo and Rochester
Saturday, Aug. 6
RAILROAD FARE
ROUND $10.00 TRIP
CHILDREN HALF FARE
INCLUDING SLEEPER
$12.25 to $15
Train leaves Boston (So. Sta.) 4 P. M. (Standard Time), returning from Niagara Falls, stopover Buffalo and Rochester, Sunday, Aug. 7.
For full particulars consult ticket agents or write to Pass. Traffic Dept., Boston.
BOSTON & ALBANY R. R.
(N. Y. C. R. R. Co., Lessee)

WEEK-END CRUISE-EXCURSIONS to SAINT JOHN, N.B. and to YARMOUTH, N. S.
Three or Five Days
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Special low excursion rates to other points in Maritime Provinces.
Sail from Boston, Friday evening. Arrive back in Boston, Sunday or Tuesday a. m.
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TODAY AND TOMORROW.. concludes the sensational engagement of M. G. M's. SKYSCRAPER SOULS.. Faith Baldwin's thrilling story of men of steel and silken women..living hidden daytime lives in a skyscraper city reaching halfway to heaven..and halfway to hell.. featuring WARREN WILLIAM newest cinematic idol..Maureen O'Sullivan Gregory Ratoff..Verree Teasdale Anita Page..Norman Foster..George Barbier Jean Hersholt..Wallace Ford..Hedda Hopper
Directed by Edgar Selwyn
SKYSCRAPER SOULS
A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER-COSMOPOLITAN PRODUCTION
From Faith Baldwin's Story, "Skyscraper," which appeared serially in Cosmopolitan Magazine
LOEW'S STATE
Always Cool and Comfortable
Massachusetts Ave. at Norway St.

NEWPORT'S FAMOUS BAILEY'S BEACH AGAIN PROVES MECCA FOR SOCIETY'S FAIREST

BAILEY'S BEACH, America's most exclusive summer playground, yearly attracts the fairest of the first families of the East. Long has it been known as the bathing favorite of the Vanderbilts, the Astors and their companions. The above photo is a general view of the beach. (International News Photos.)

BEACON HILL

—by—

Betty Alden

IT'S DEBBIE TIME AGAIN! HAVE YOU EVER HEARD of Madelaine Powers . . . ? No one would ever know whom you meant if you said "Madelaine" but if you asked: "Do you know Polly Powers?" everyone can tell you that she is the tall, slender, lovely daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George H. Powers of Beacon st. and distant lands.

• • •

Polly has just been graduated from Miss Winsor's fashionable school . . . has been to the Friday evenings and all of the other required preliminaries in the life of a sub-debutante . . . she has travelled in Europe any number of times for months . . . is one of the richest women ANYWHERE, not just Boston.

Entertains Often for Daughters

THE POWERS' SUMMER PLACE IS AT KENNEBUNKPORT, Me., and when they are not cruising about there entertain for the young daughters at the beach [illegible] resort.

• • •

Father Powers is one of the most popular members of the Tennis and Racquet Club. He was a young doctor from California who came East to practice . . . but he has never HAD to practice, although he is a prominent [illegible]. He is rich, fat and beloved by his friends.

• • •

Sister Katherine Returns From Paris

POLLY'S SISTER KATHERINE CAME OUT SIX YEARS ago and she has been in Europe since. Her engagement was broken last year . . . She has recently returned by request of her father but Polly resembles her sister more than [illegible] old Boston . . . [illegible] always will be.

• • •

The Powers [illegible] Beach [illegible] cuts just suited for the [illegible] summers [illegible] given in the young [illegible] Katherine [illegible] always been very smart [illegible] of course to her many friends [illegible] with her [illegible] have inherited some [illegible] she was terribly [illegible] and had a glorious [illegible] winter for pretty [illegible]

• • •

Another Deb

FROM ACROSS THE WAY on Commonwealth ave. [illegible] Proctor [illegible] in society [illegible] because of the glowing [illegible] and there have been [illegible] but no one and [illegible] as the mother [illegible]

• • •

Tall and Blonde

BARBARA FRANCES PROCTOR had a good time when she came out, but Fran will have an even better one. Frances is tall and blonde, resembling both father and mother. Brother Harrison is beyond the stag-line age . . . he was a great help to Barbara but Frances will be "on her own" and she is already very popular.

• • •

THE PROCTORS' SUMMER place is in Swampscott. Harrison is around a good deal and is a good "catch" for some Fair Thing.

• • •

A Winsor Grad

FRANCES WAS GRADUATED from Miss Winsor's school and it will take a courageous youth indeed who will suggest that she leave the marble halls of Commonwealth ave. for a simple abode in the country . . . although the Proctors are at heart simple folk.

• • •

FATHER PROCTOR IS AN active member of the curling team at the Country Club . . . and Mrs. Proctor is always lending her great big house to good causes, such as card parties and sales for various charities.

Ball Planned

THE HOUSE HAS BEEN left very much as the Proppers decorated it . . . red brocade in panels on the drawing-room walls, with French gilt mirrors and crystal chandeliers. The wide staircase is in white marble and much gold [illegible] the library is solid [illegible] ing.

Tennis Queens

[illegible] JEAN [illegible] BE [illegible] Virginia Phelan [illegible] was a winner in the Open mixed doubles.

• • •

PATRICIA WAS A WINNER in the final junior mixed doubles and also in the final junior girls' doubles and runner-up in the junior singles. The Phelan girls are all expert swimmers. Mary and are often seen sailing their 17-footer in Manchester waters.

Shopping Tour

FROM MANCHESTER

Mrs. George H. Swift has journeyed to New York for a shopping tour. Autumn dresses are just around the corner.

• • •

A DEBUTANTE APPEARED in the Throne Room during the second Royal Court at Buckingham Palace wearing a Hawaiian garland made of beautifully petalled gardenias . . . a wreath to match was in her hair.

Democrats Plan Lexington Picnic

The annual outing of the Arlington Democratic Club will be held at the Mohawk Club, Lexington, Sunday, Aug. 14. Many prominent Democrats, including Governor Ely and Senator Walsh, have been invited to address the gathering.

MRS. CARPENTER Mr. [illegible] Appleton [illegible] Newport and Mrs. Marsh [illegible] Point [illegible] another Newport [illegible] are [illegible] Beach.

MRS. PHELPS

MRS. DAVIES MRS. FREDERICK M. DAVIES, the former Miss Doris Deane, of Greenwich, New York, is spending much of her time this summer at the famous resorts.

MRS. TIFFANY [illegible] PORTAS of New York is another Gotham social leader who helps to assist the summer activities at Newport.

MRS. EDNA BROKAW Junior Leaguer and one of New York's most popular society girls, is also at Newport this year.

Longer Skirts for Day Wear

Paris, Aug. 3—Calculations of waist lines for the winter styles, which hitherto have stressed high lines, were upset yesterday by one Paris dressmaker (Patou) who dropped the waist line to the hips.

This is the longest waist seen in the last few years. Skirts for day wear are also dropped to [illegible] length.

Kelley, Roxbury Teacher, Weds

Bondsville, 2—Capt. James J. Kelley of Myrtlebank ave., Dorchester, instructor of military drill in the Roxbury Memorial High school for boys, and Miss Lillian [illegible] Austin, a member of the faculty of the East Boston High school, whose family lives in Rehoboth, were married [illegible] St. Bartholomew's [illegible] here yesterday.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF SOCIETY

Future Brides Select Their Attendants

[illegible] brides of the near [illegible]

With Fashionables at Seven Seas Resorts

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] A. [illegible]

Prosperity Ball at Gloucester on Friday

[illegible] Rockport [illegible] Rockport [illegible] Gloucester [illegible] Rockport [illegible] Gloucester [illegible] Rockport [illegible] Gloucester

FAITHFUL CHEAT

By Ruby M. Ayers

(Continued from Yesterday)

THERE was nobody Sondra wanted to talk to, she decided, except Anderson and he seemed to be engrossed with other people.

If it were queer how upside down everything had turned!

A short while ago she had been Sondra because as a matter of course she had always been to Anderson. It had surprised her because people seemed to take it for granted that she must belong to him as it certainly seemed when for the first time the waiters reversed and was left to eat and unhappy.

It seemed strange that she should ever feel afraid to approach him.

Flora's car was no longer at her disposal, and she had arrived at the house that evening in an uncommon taxicab which was drenched in the smell of garlic.

She felt that she longed to go to Anderson as she watched him across the room talking to the red-haired Nathalie.

Why had he changed so few words to her? She had been the object of his love—so she felt she had put it—by valued!

He was the most distinguished-looking man in the room and once again Sondra felt a sense of pride—a Cinderella sense—that his gown had passed on rags.

CALLED A TAXI

If only Lomax had indeed been generous, if only she could speak to Anderson the money he had given her. It would be wonderful to write a little note and receive a check.

She asked one of the servants to get a taxi for her and sent a paper away, only holding her head good night.

She had her face in her hands and cried to the taxi driver to take her homeward. It was one of her days. Sondra always reserved them for the very worst hard times. She could no longer than she could control herself until the night Mark went away.

She thought of Sondra as a friend to recapture her love for him and yet deep down in her heart she knew it was not so much the man himself she wanted as the power he had over her and for a time he had her love completely.

She and Flora had never considered it people whom they called "poor relations"—now she was one of them, it was a nightmare thought.

"I suppose it serves me right," she told herself with new humility. "I suppose life is trying to teach me a lesson."

But what lesson? Was it her fault that she had been persistent in a practical sportsmanship was it her fault if life had given her everything she wanted without explanation and that now all at once the boon was being presented?

FOUND FLORA'S MAID

When she [illegible] Flora's [illegible]

The girl [illegible] and apologetic. The housekeeper had decided to pack, she said, but as [illegible] she had not packed a single thing when [illegible] arrived.

She saw Sondra [illegible] and her face and she broke out with the feeling "Oh, Miss, I'm so sorry"—Sondra [illegible] "you heard—"

"It's all right, yes, please pack my things. I am going away in the morning."

"If you would take me with you, Miss, I would serve you well."

Sondra [illegible]

"I'm afraid I shan't be able to afford a maid," she said.

In the [illegible] room in an [illegible] expensive [illegible] ford and before [illegible] one drove away [illegible] with [illegible] to regret her going.

She owed [illegible] the taxi turned [illegible] and [illegible] fied street [illegible] ing down [illegible] "Ma'am, if someone had died [illegible] theater [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

THE GIRL DOESN'T FIT WITH HIM — MISS FAIRFAX

He Wants to Break Engagement After Comparing Fiancee With Own Relatives

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A year ago I was head over heels in love with a girl three years older than I am. She seemed smart and wonderful to me then, even when she drank too much and smoked an endless chain of cigarettes. We became engaged and I took her to my home to visit. I have a mother and two sisters.

Never a word of criticism from any of them. My family was cordial and absolutely courteous. But, Heavens!—the difference between those women, which I realized for the first time.

My girl, leaving cigarettes on everything, burning holes in the tablecloths and bedspreads, always painting on a new mouth and entreating me to get her gin. I just couldn't get it in that town, and she was sulky and ill-natured, raving about country villages. At last the awful visit ended, even as I want to end the engagement, too. My family has said nothing, but I feel sure they'd be relieved to see me out of it. What would you suggest that I do?

DEAR FREDERIC:

Dear Frederic: The day has passed when a young man must feel in honor bound to marry a girl he no longer cares about, and it's a good thing, too. Tell her that you find your tastes are not congenial. If this is too difficult to say, just write her a letter telling her the truth, as kindly as you can. She must have been a bit thick to demand gin in a household such as you describe your mother's to be. Next time, watch your step.

Keeps Putting Off Wedding Date

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been going with a young man two and one-half years. We have been engaged one year and one-half. Last year he said right after New Year's we'd get married. His mother got ill, and then he said we'd get married in June. Well, June has come and gone now, and he hasn't even hinted of marriage. Do you think I should speak to him about it? If so, how should I go about it? Please solve this for me. Thanking you very, very much.

WORRYING

Dear Worrying: It's not unlikely that expenses connected with his mother's illness may have very seriously altered your fiance's plans. At the same time, you're entitled to know how he feels about marrying you. Why not ask him just that? You might say that you had in mind getting some things together for your future home, linens and such things, but as he'd said nothing lately about any wedding plans you'd like to know how he felt about it. Don't do this in a demanding sort of way, but very gently find out what is called his "intentions."

Variable Love

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Is it possible to be in love with a man at certain times and not at others? That is how I feel towards my boy friend, with whom I have been going for two years. During that time we have had some very pleasant times and have never had a quarrel. However, he is inclined to be very moody at times, and I do not feel that real deep emotion known as love. I am satisfied to let matters go on as they are but he now suggests that we set a date for the wedding and I am afraid to undertake this step, although I am almost sure he will make an ideal husband.

W. T.

Dear W. T.—The poets tell us that love, like the tide, ebbs and flows, so it's natural that you should have those depths and shoals in your affections. But your letter tells me quite frankly that you do not feel the emotion known as love. Then why consider marriage at all at the present time? Your feelings may change and grow deeper as time goes on.

Listen, World! 'Tagging'

By ELSIE ROBINSON

SHOULD THE MISSIS tag along when Poppa's doing business?

Now, mind you, I've nothing against wives per se; nor do I object to them as business associates—when they're qualified. But do you,

Elsie Robinson

mind mixing with the missis when you're trying to put over a deal with the old man?

For example, this morning I needed to buy a pair of shoes in a rush. Went into my favorite shop on the way to the train. Well known shop. They've always had snappy service. But today I met a

The dress sketched is composed of separate skirt and three-quarter length jumper blouse, which, incidentally, may be put on or taken off with the minimum of effort, since it buttons all the way down the front. The jacket is sleeveless, but has a deep gored shoulder cape which covers the upper arms.

FOR MANY PURPOSES

Molyneux's Three-Piece Costume

SKETCHED IN PARIS

Tasty Food, Also Good for You

By MARTHA LEE

From Martha Lee's Wednesday Morning Broadcast Over Station WAAB

A DYED-IN-THE-WOOL dietitian—which, praise be, I'm not—shably regularly sits down to shed a few salt tears over the fact that most of us eat our poisons without their jackets, our fruit, and eat chiefly "refined foods," thereby getting a scant serving of the cleansing bulky foods that we know we need.

We know, too, that all-bran is an easy way by which to supply this needed bulk, but all too often bran means muffins dry enough to fly out of your ears when you swallow. They needn't be, though, if you'll use the recipe that we're going to pass along to you today. These muffins are delicious enough to be liked for themselves alone, without ever thought of their many virtues. They do contain all-bran, though, and we know that this means that they are a source of minerals and contain vitamin B, that necessary though invisible little critter.

Bran is even a help to the would-be thin. With the tendency many of us have today to eat fewer calories, the fact that bran is fairly low in calories yet rich in minerals, vitamins and bulk, is just one more reason for including it often in our menus.

BRAN MUFFINS

1 cup sifted flour
3½ tsps. baking powder
3 tbsps. sugar
3 tbsps. melted butter
½ tsp. salt
⅝ cup milk
1 cup all-bran
1 egg, well beaten

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, sugar and salt, and sift again. Pour milk over bran. Add egg and butter to bran mixture. Add flour, stirring as little as possible. Bake in greased muffin pans in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 20 minutes. Makes eight medium muffins.

If sour milk is used, add ¼ tsp. soda and use ½ tsp. less baking powder.

BRAN JELLY BUNS

1 cup sifted flour
1 cup all-bran
½ tsp. salt
2 tbsps. shortening
2 tsps. baking powder
2-3 cup milk
Jelly or jam

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt and sift again. Cut in shortening. Pour milk over bran. Add to flour mixture and blend. Turn onto well-floured board and knead lightly 2 to 3 minutes. Roll ½-inch thick. Cut with 1½-inch floured cutter. Make deep depression in each with ½ tsp. jelly or jam. Place in greased pan ½-inch apart. Cover and let rise in warm place 20 minutes. Bake in hot oven (425 deg. F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Makes 16 buns.

Tomorrow's Menu

BREAKFAST
Fruit
Rice Krispies
Coffee Cake
Coffee

LUNCH
Fruit Salad
Graham Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Cake Tea

DINNER
Ham Loaf
String Beans
Cole Slaw
Fruit Salad with Cheese
Sponge Cake

Daily True Story

Professor Sherlock

DEATH LURKED behind drawn curtains in a dingy East Side street while Prof. McGill, blocks away downtown, lectured on criminology before a class of rookies at the Police Academy.

Professor McGill had finished his address and was talking with Deputy Inspector Kane in headquarters when Death released it blow. The word came to Kane over the telephone.

"Another gang murder!" he exclaimed, reaching for his hat. "I'm afraid we must separate, Professor—that is, unless you'd like to go with me to the scene."

"I'd like to go," said McGill.

They examined a huddled blood-stained body lying on the sidewalk and they entered a building across the street and were led by detectives to an unoccupied furnished apartment on the second floor.

It was here the killer had waited—for two or three days, judging from scraps of food and cigarette butts scattered over the floor.

Finally his target had arrived below—"Lefty" Lefkowit, a man suspected by police as head of a narcotic ring.

"Lefty" got out of his car, hurried gayly as befitted one conscious of many enemies, but his feet barely touched the first steps of the old brownstone house when a clatter like that of a riveting machine rang through the street.

Bullets and lead were chipped suddenly in the steps around "Lefty." The gunner found his range then and "Lefty" spun around, clutching frantically at half a dozen red spots which blossomed across his chest. He made an effort to run, but scarcely advanced a step. His body crumpled to the sidewalk and he died, a surprised expression frozen on his face.

"No fingerprints yet—looks like another clean job they've pulled on us," the deputy inspector snorted. "They jimmied into this unoccupied apartment, planted their man and made the kill."

Detectives came and went rapidly during the next half hour. They rounded up suspects, talked with "stools" and "fences," and put their ears to many underworld listening posts. But with no luck. It looked like the deputy inspector's prediction of a "clean job" was coming true.

Kane had forgotten all about Professor McGill until finally, as he turned away from a conference with two of his best men, his eyes came to rest on his guest. The professor was down on his knees, examining something on the floor through a microscope.

"Find anything?" the police officer asked, in a tone not entirely free from sarcasm.

The professor slowly rose to his feet, wrapping some minute object in a handkerchief.

"Yes," he replied. "I believe I've got at least a partial description of your man."

The room suddenly grew quiet. Apparently unconscious of all the eyes fastened on him, Prof. McGill resumed, as though in his classroom:

"He was about five feet, six inches tall. Notice this faint oily smear across the back of the chair in which he seated by the window. You will note an aroma of bay rum there—that proves it was left only recently—and links it to our man. The position of the smear on the chair back gives us a rough estimate of his height.

"We also have a sample of his hair which I found. It is dark and oily, you will see.

"But the note of personal vanity indicated by the fact that he came directly from the barber's chair to this job finds another echo in a number of minute finger nail filings which I found on the floor in front of the chair. Our man must have spent hours of his waiting time in paring and filing his nails

"To sum up on the positive side we have a man five feet, six, dark haired and with freshly-manicured nails. And we also have a very revealing trait in his character—vanity. Such a man must be as fastidiously flashy in his dress as in his personal habits. Does that suggest anyone to you?"

"It suggests four or five possibilities," Kane replied, rubbing his chin doubtfully.

"Look them up and bring them in," McGill promptly replied. "Particularly if their nails are freshly cut. I have a trump card up my sleeve."

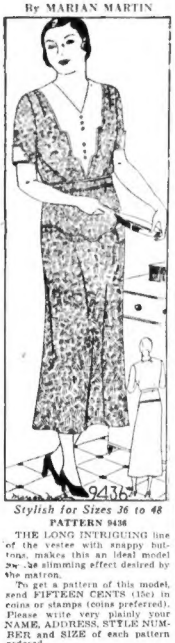
Gangster haunts were turned inside out during the next few hours. One by one Inspector Kane's "possibilities" were located. All were eliminated but two, who were brought before the professor.

"Slick" Bonelli seemed the least likely of the pair, but Professor McGill nailed the murder to him. He did it with his microscope. He took parings from Bonnelli's finger and found under the strong glass that they were identical with those left behind by the killer. Old-fashioned police work, which skillfully traced the machine gun hidden away by Bonelli, completed an airtight case against the prisoner.

(All names of characters in this story are fictitious.)

Daily Pattern of Boston American

By MARIAN MARTIN



Stylish for Sizes 36 to 48

PATTERN 9436

THE LONG INTRIGUING line of the vestee with snappy buttons, makes this an ideal model for an slimming effect desired by the matron.

To get a pattern of this model, send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred). Please write very plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

MARIAN MARTIN'S NEW FALL AND WINTER PATTERN CATALOG IS NOW READY! Offering 32 pages of stunning models which embody the best of the forthcoming season's style details, this NEW Marian Martin catalog enables you to choose a complete chic wardrobe of frocks that can be made easily, quickly and economically. There are exquisite styles for every fall and winter occasion, and for all types of figures. Adorable kiddies' styles, too, as well as beautiful patterns for lingerie, and decorative items that make useful gifts. SEND FOR THE NEW CATALOG. PRICE OF CATALOG, FIFTEEN CENTS. CATALOG and PATTERN TOGETHER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Address all orders to the Boston Evening American, Pattern Department, 232 West 18th st., New York City.

Placing Silver Service for Breakfast

By MRS. BEECKMAN

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:

Will you please explain to me the uses for the silver utensils that are placed in the centered picture? HOSTESS.

This piece is apparently set for breakfast as rule and has a breakfast cloth and small napkin, its flowered china for the berry breakfast plate and bread and butter plate and its tumbler, if apparently the small one used. The small spoon on the extreme right is the spoon for the half orange or grapefruit. Next over the plate on the right is the tea spoon for the coffee. Next nearer plate the dessert spoon for the cereal. And then the knife on the right, nearest the plate, and the fork on the left is for the main course, bacon and eggs, probably.

An Explanation

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:

I have made the acquaintance of a young business man while I was away at school this past term. He has told me several times that he was going to visit me when I came home. I often replied that I would be happy to have him. Now he writes that he expects to come here the middle of next month, after a visit to another state. At the present time we have only a small place and would be unable to accommodate a guest with a guest room. I want the young man to visit the city and of course, want to see him. How am I going to extend the invitation, yet make it definite that I am not inviting him to my home as a week-end guest? However, I intend to have him out to my home for dinner often while he is here. A. B. C.

Write him a note explaining to him, graciously and directly, just what you have explained to me. One can't be too honest about this sort of thing, else unpleasant complications are apt to arise, which could so easily have been avoided. I am sure that the young man will understand, and I am sure that he will be delighted at being invited to be a guest sometimes to dinner.

Beauty Woe in Newest Fad in Wrist Bones Pajamas

PROMINENT wrist bones line up among beauty woes. Chuck 'em out of sight by fattening the surrounding tissues. Coconut oil will prove to be a friendly aid. Wash hands and wrists with warm soap suds and a brush. Rinse in warm water, because oil works better on a warm skin surface than when the epidermis is chilly. Friction in the oil with vigor.

BY EATING those foods that teeth thrive upon, the dentist's bill can be cut in twain. For breakfast take the juice of two large oranges and the juice of half a lemon, and eat two soft boiled eggs. For luncheon there must be half a head of lettuce and fresh fruit. Dinner must include two vegetables and a glass of milk. These foods furnish calcium and those mysterious hard working vitamins that make for sound dentine.

OVER-DRESSING, making oneself cheaply elegant, is the great sartorial crime. The frump puts too much emphasis on decoration, ornament, ruffles, all that pin-a-rose-on-me stuff, having never learned that the basic elements of beautiful raiment are line and color. Mrs. Fashion is still yodeling about simplicity but she should explain to unenlightened followers that what she means is that particular kind of simplicity that includes grace and chic. The simplest ornament should serve a purpose, have a meaning; otherwise it wrecks the dress composition, throws it out of form, makes it junky.

Get Rid of Body Poisons for Health

By DR. R. S. COPELAND

FAILURE of elimination is one of the most common of all human complaints, and within re-

Dr. Copeland

cent years has become an increasing physical evil. It is believed that our modern methods of living are a possible factor in it.

There are various types of constipation. The form met in young children is different from the faulty elimination of elderly individuals.

In the young the disorder results from faulty habits and improper diet, and only rarely can be traced to an abnormal intestinal condition. There are other causes in the adult, among them lack of exercise, though previous living and poor posture, while, of course, faulty eating is an important factor.

There is need of a thorough overhauling to determine the cause, and in cases of chronic obstinate constipation have never received the thorough physical examination by a physician that is necessary to find what is really wrong. This is of vital importance.

All constipated persons should drink six to eight glasses of water daily. Exercise is of value, its exact form to depend on the directions of the doctor. When exercise is not permissible, the abdominal walls should be massaged in the proper manner for 10 minutes each morning.

Laxatives and cathartics are of no value in the cure of constipation. Their use leads to an undesirable habit, and to take them habitually is harmful and prevents actual cure.

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ONCE WASHDAY SPOILED HER FUN — *by C.A. Voight*

I'D LOVE TO COME TONIGHT, BARBARA, BUT I KNOW I'LL BE TOO TIRED TO MOVE. WHATEVER MADE YOU PICK WASHDAY NIGHT FOR YOUR PARTY
YOU OLD-FASHIONED THING! WOMEN DON'T LET WASHDAY SPOIL THEIR FUN ANYMORE. SEND RIGHT OUT AND GET YOURSELF A BOX OF RINSO
OH YES—THAT'S THE SOAP MY SISTER'S BEEN RAVING ABOUT SHE SAYS IT'S GREAT FOR DISHES AND SO EASY ON HANDS
THAT EVENING
TRY RINSO IN YOUR WASH-TUB IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOMETHING REALLY WONDERFUL! IT FLOATS THE DIRT RIGHT OUT—ALL YOU DO IS RINSE. YOU'LL COME TO MY PARTY FRESH AS A DAISY!
WELL, HOW DID YOU ENJOY YOUR SCRUBLESS WASHDAY?
BARBARA, I'M THRILLED. I DIDN'T SCRUB OR BOIL —YET I HUNG OUT THE WHITEST WASH EVER. RINSO IS GRAND.

"One big box did 3 weeks' washing," says Mrs. Edward Reid of Cambridge, Mass.

"RINSO is the only soap for me. It gets my clothes clean and white with no hard work. It's very economical, too. With one big box I did all the laundry work for three weeks. Here are some of the things I washed:

3 doilies		40 towels	
2 bedspreads		52 handkerchiefs	
4 bureau scarfs		12 pairs children's stockings	
9 face cloths		6 pieces children's underwear	
13 napkins		4 children's nightclothes	
12 pillow cases		20 boys' blouses	
12 sheets		8 house-dresses	
8 table-cloths		4 nightgowns	
11 aprons		12 pairs socks	
6 pieces underwear		4 nightclothes	
9 slips		2 roller towels	

A little Rinso gives a lot of thick suds, even in hardest water. So easy on the hands and so safe for the clothes. Wonderful suds for dishwashing, too—and for all cleaning. Get the BIG box today.

Rinso

Millions use Rinso in tub, washer and dishpan

Salada Brown Label

Orange Pekoe and Pekoe

35c half lb.

"SALADA" TEA

Makes Delicious Iced Tea

434

COOK-COOS

By TED COOK

Special committee of Senators has already been appointed to investigate 1932 campaign expenditures.

We hope they will deal in no uncertain manner with any party expending more than 15,000 tons of compressed air.

* * *

And furthermore, 200 times is enough for any campaigner to come out flat-footed in favor of home and mother.

* * *

Nifty, 1910—
"If this is Paris, where are all the parasites?"

* * *

"Nowadays," says Genevieve the kitchen cynic, "three's a crowd in almost anybody's night club."

* * *

And among other victims of the machine age we might list the machine age.

* * *

Q. AND A. DEPARTMENT

Dear Sympathetic Aunt Bella— I am wondering whether or not I should accept the proposal of an older man who wants to marry me. He has ten children by a former marriage, but seems to be very sensible and practical. Anxious.

Ans.—Yeah"
Aunt (Thoughtful) Bella.

* * *

IT TAKES ALL KINDS

(Classified Ad.)

SHARE bungalow. Prefer young man with radio talent. 904½ S. Harvard.

* * *

Simile—
Easy as winning the argument you lost last night.

* * *

Even trout wives like a queen. Husbands can't keep things secret.

* * *

Milestone on the path of civilization—
ST. PAUL—Dr. L. R. Clausen, veterinarian, studying what foods do to cows, plans to install a small glass window in the side of one so he can see exactly what goes on inside. "It won't hurt the cow," he said, "and she should get along as well with the window in her side as she does now."

* * *

Snooper!

* * *

For the sake of modesty he ought to install a window shade.

* * *

Insult moderne—
"It makes no difference in me, of course, but you're certainly missing a lot in life."

* * *

Taking her friends' window shopping Makes a gal's stock start to dropping.

* * *

A bride, you'll note, will bang her head,
And veil it carefully with lace—
She must be smiling to herself,
And fears the groom might see her face.

UNSUNG HEROES OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES

It's all very well to clap hands and shout for the athletes who sprint on the cinder tracks, or swing the Indian clubs. But why not give a Chautauqua salute for J. Thomas Teetlebaum, above? He may be only a Los Angeles real estate salesman, but every medal represents a sale—and in each and every case he had to run 100 meters to catch the prospect by the coattail. Then he had to wrestle to obtain the buyer's signature to the contract.

* * *

Adam Scofflaw's Djournal

Lays long wide-eyed in contemplation of the dream I dreamt this night, and know not the meaning of the celestial rebus as I did dream I am sitting neath an tree, sans shoon and socklings, and wrangle fried hens' breasts and drum sticks and three-layer cake, and all the birds and beasties come to pick of my fingers but, instead, I do lick them myself for my palate's sake.

* * *

Simile—
Busy as a dude ranch cowboy after dark.

* * *

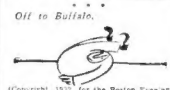
Oh, aren't conditions awful?
We've got to do without
A hundred things our grandmamas
Had never heard about.
—Edith Maxwell.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

You might as well give me a check that'll cover next week, too. That way you'll save a couple of cents.

* * *

Off to Buffalo.



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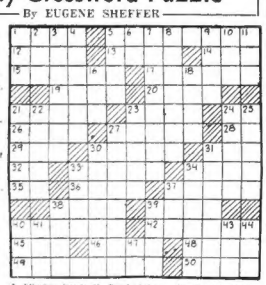
Daily Crossword Puzzle

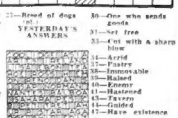
By EUGENE SHEFFER



HORIZONTAL
1—Monk of Tibet
6—Adamantine pigeons
12—Ship-shaped
13—Arabian chieftain
15—Portuguese coin
16—Delay
17—In eastern Asia, a warehouse
18—Greek god of war
20—Russian tyrant
21—The law of retribution
23—Fortified sea-port in Spain
24—Exclamation
26—Greek goddess of discord
27—Expressing indicating amusement
28—Note of the musical scale
29—Seed of a well-known vine
30—Blemishes
31—Narrow inlet
32—Indefinite pronoun
33—Frugal
34—Beverage
36—Compass point
37—Segregates
41—Pellets
43—Indian tribe
45—Seize with the teeth
46—Frozen dessert
47—Solemn homily to the conceited
48—Stinging insects
49—Mental image
50—River in Germany
52—Angle-bason slave
54—Background
56—Year acronym

VERTICAL
1—Bowl, underhand, in cricket
2—Hail!
3—Febrile disease
4—Notifies of danger
5—Kind of "tic tac"
7—Stiffness
8—Cereals
9—Metal
10—Recruit
11—Transgress
12—Passage
14—Native of Denmark
21—Military cape
22—Rugged retreat of a mountain
23—As if dead
24—Character in Shakespeare's "Tempest"
25—Herds
26—Road of dogs
27—Part of "to be"
31—Set free
33—Cut with a sharp blow
34—Acrid
35—Pastry
38—Immovable
39—Naked
40—Enemy
41—Mentioned
43—Tavern
44—Guides
47—Have existence

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS



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PLANNING TO MOVE?

A List of Apartments From the Free Rental Bureau

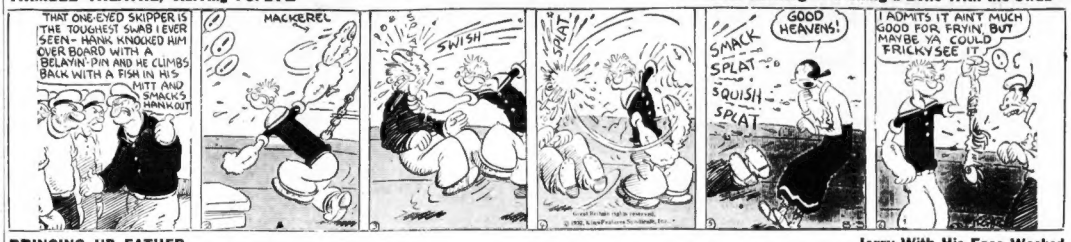
Will Save You Time and Bother

Simply 'phone LIBerty 4000, tell us where you'd like an apartment and we will send you a list. There is no charge.

BOSTON AMERICAN
Largest Evening Circulation in New England

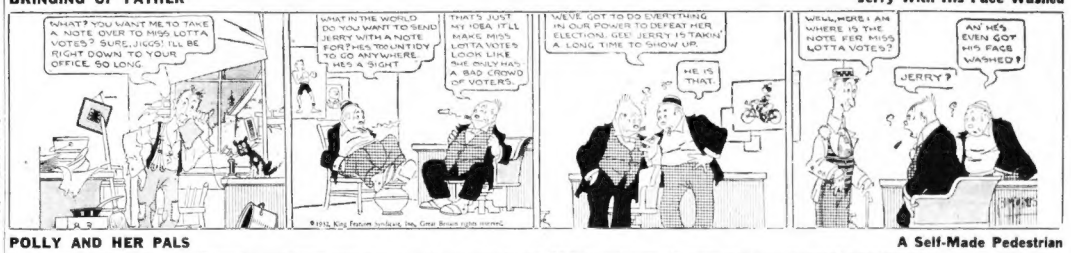
THIMBLE THEATRE, starring POPEYE

Now Showing—"Picking a Bone With the Swab"


THAT ONE-EYED SKIPPER IS THE TOUGHEST SWAB I EVER SEEN- HANK KNOCKED HIM OVER BOARD WITH A BELAYIN-PIN AND HE CLIMBS BACK WITH A FISH IN HIS MITT AND SMACKS HANK OUT
MACKEREL
SWISH
SPAT
SMACK
SPLAT
SQUISH
SPAT
GOOD HEAVENS!
I ADMITS IT AIN'T MUCH GOOD FOR FRYIN' BUT MAYBE YA COULD FRICKYSEE IT

BRINGING UP FATHER

Jerry With His Face Washed


WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO TAKE A NOTE OVER TO MISS LOTTA VOTES? SURE, JIGGS! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR OFFICE SO LONG
WHAT IN THE WORLD DO YOU WANT TO SEND JERRY WITH A NOTE FOR? HE'S NOT IDY ENOUGH TO GO ANYWHERE HE'S A SIGHT
THAT'S JUST MY IDEA IT'LL MAKE MISS LOTTA VOTES LOOK LIKE SHE ONLY HAS A BAD CROWD OF VOTERS
WE'VE GOT TO DO EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO DEFEAT HER ELECTION. GEE! JERRY IS TAKIN' A LONG TIME TO SHOW UP
HE IS THAT
WELL, HERE I AM. WHERE IS THE NOTE FER MISS LOTTA VOTES?
AN' HE'S EVEN GOT HIS FACE WASHED?
JERRY?

POLLY AND HER PALS

A Self-Made Pedestrian

A BICYCLE? WOT'S THE GOOD OF IT, ANGEL?
FER ME AN' YOU TO ELOPE WITH, MAGGIE MINE!
I WOULDN'T DAST, DEARIE, SAW'LD SOON OVERTAKE US IN HIS HOSSLESS BUGGY!
HEAVENLY DAYS!! WOT'S GOIN' ON IN THE GARAGE?
KANK! WHAM! SPLINTER! CRASH!
HEY, FOLKS! COME SEE WOT SOME VANDALS HAS DONE TO MY FLIVVER!

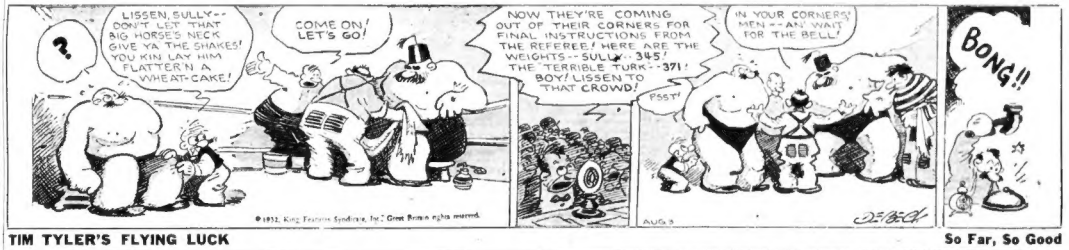
LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

A Limited Vocabulary

YOU ARE POSITIVELY THE BEST CALFNAMER THIS RANCH EVER HAD!— —AND I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU— I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT!
I'LL BETCHA IT'S SOMETHIN' SWELL
I HOPE YOU LIKE THIS LITTLE PONY, ANNIE — HE'S YOURS!
MINE?? — GEE, THAT'S GRAND — IF YOU AIN'T JUST FOOLING ME??
THIS IS A SMART PONY, ANNIE — A GRADUATE FROM THE PONY COLLEGE — HE CAN DO EVERYTHING BUT TALK
AT A BOY — CLOSE YOUR EYES AND GO TO SLEEP
SEE, MISTER BOB — I'M GLAD ALL OVER — AIN'T I WANNA THANK YOU — BUT I'M SO DUMB TO SAY IT IN THE RIGHT WORDS

BARNEY GOOGLE

All Set for the Going


?
LISSEN, SULLY— DON'T LET THAT BIG HORSE'S NECK GIVE YA THE SHAKES! YOU KIN LAY HIM FLATTER'N A WHEAT-CAKE!
COME ON! LET'S GO!
NOW THEY'RE COMING OUT OF THEIR CORNERS FOR THE FINAL INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE REFEREE! HERE ARE THE WEIGHTS— SULLY— 345! THE TERRIBLE TURK— 371! BOY! LISSEN TO THAT CROWD!
IN YOUR CORNERS, MEN — AN' WAIT FOR THE BELL!
PSST!
BONG!!

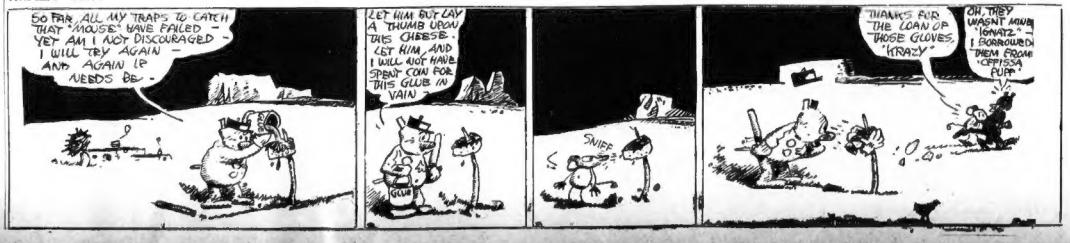
TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

So Far, So Good

WHO IS THIS CRUEL WHITE MAN WHO DARES AND DELIGHTS IN BEATING HELPLESS SAVAGES AS HE STRUTS — BUT WAIT — BETTY IS APPROACHING THE HUT VILLAGE — BOLDLY SHE ENTERS THE ENCLOSURE! WILL HIS WARLIKE DISGUISE BE PENETRATED?
MR. HAVE GOOD STORY TO TELL — IF UM ASKED
AHOO—! PROTHI, WALOO!
AHOO! PROTHI, WALOO! HAL-WOOF AHOO—!
NOBODY PAY MUCH ATTENTION! TO BESTLE EVERYTHING GO PLENTY GOOD—! PLENTY GAS—!

KRAZY KAT

Slipping Out of the Kop's Klutches


SO FAR, ALL MY TRAPS TO CATCH THAT "MOUSE" HAVE FAILED. YET AM I NOT DISCOURAGED I WILL TRY AGAIN — AND AGAIN IF NEEDS BE —
LET HIM BUT LAY A THUMB UPON THIS CHEESE. LET HIM, AND I WILL NOT HAVE SPENT CONK FOR THIS GLUB IN VAIN
GLUB
SWIPE
THANKS FOR THE LOAN OF THOSE GLOVES, "KRAZY"
OH, THEY WASN'T MINE "KRAZY." I BORROWED THEM FROM "OFFISSA KUP."

RAMBLING RADIO RHYME

Network Fight Starts Here Tonight

By N. F. T.

A slight poetic urge, through the "colyum" now will splurge. Some radio bits of verse, that perhaps might be worse. Anyway, here goes, we're on the verge.

• • •

This New England chain, so the backers explain, is needed as winter time nears. Try not to be late at half after eight this evening, it comes to our ears. For a five station hook up, WEEI must cook up most programs that are to be listed. It remains to be seen, if you know what I mean, how two networks can prosper where just one existed.

• • •

BIG BILL IN ACCENTS SHRILL

Senator Borah from Idaho speaks tonight by radio. He talks about farmers and foreign affairs, over WAAB. International debt he deals with too, perhaps his remarks will interest you. Tune in at eleven and see.

• • •

Ward Wilson imitations of character creations are highlights heard through WBZ. This evening at 7:15 on the clock, his mimicry effect may furnish a shock. His "Seth Parker" talks will be dear to a lot all who listen can't help but agree

• • •

EASY MISTAKE TO MAKE

Last night at 9, as a sheer force of habit, I rushed to my loudspeaker, how I did grab it! But, alas, no Ben Bernie, his program is through By Jingo, we thinks Ben will leave it to you. Until you come back again Ben, in the fall, 9 o'clock Tuesdays won't make much at all.

• • •

When 9:30 came we left a bridge game simply to see Ed Wynn. Those sides nearly split on account of his wit, what a weakened condition his heavy people in.

LOCAL LATHER

Hub studio folk with vacations in mind, don't care for the current depression kind. They're off to spend their pay behind. . . . Songs of yesteryear, on WEEI appear. They're due to come through each year. Friday at exactly 9 o'clock. Ruthie Children sings them then, which is also when Ted Castillo at the console may be seen. As an old attraction that sounds good. With those two, it naturally would. . . . Sid Reinhers and his Pond's new band, featured two pianos grand. They play next Sunday night, to make a charity program bright. Is this why I'll

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON ~~EVENING~~ AMERICAN** LARGEST NEW ENGLAND EVENING CIRCULATION

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3, 1932

HEARST PAPERS ADVOCATE

1—The five billion dollar loan to relieve unemployment and put billions of dollars into immediate circulation.

2—Adoption of 5 per cent sales tax and reduction in income taxes, releasing income to finance industry.

3—Immediate modification of the Volstead act, permitting light wines and beers, reviving industry and employment, providing government income, ending racketeering and restoring American personal liberty.

Postoffice 'Slavery'

The Boston Evening American has discussed the plight of the substitute carriers of the Boston postal district in terms that were pointed and seemed plenty strong.

Now comes the Boston branch of the National Association of Letter Carriers and says in formal resolutions that the working conditions of these men "border on slavery."

You know the men of this organization. You know them to be men of patience, prudence and restraint who would not employ this ugly term unless the conditions of their fellow employes justified such term.

The substitute carrier works when he can get it. He reports for duty at half-past six in the morning and he has gotten used to wait the whole day through for the assignment that rarely comes to him. If he is at the head of the list, he may earn the munificent sum of $20 a week. If he is down on the list, he may consider himself lucky if he earns the paltry, beggarly sum of $5 a week.

The substitute carrier is the victim of Uncle Sam's economy. But why blame it on Uncle Sam who, after all, is a genial, kindly, wholesome old fellow. The substitute carrier, working in this great country under conditions which a Fiji would resent, is really the victim of some bureaucrat at Washington who is insanely bent upon carrying out the national government policy of economy, even if it brings distress and hardship and unending worriment to these mailmen who for generations, have been the last word in loyalty to their country and the public they serve.

The Public Pays as Usual

The Federal Power Commission ruled, in an Alabama case, that power site valuations must be based on the cost of the properties.

Here you have the Massachusetts theory being put into effect in the Nation, namely, that public utilities rates and dividends must be based upon the amount of money actually and prudently invested in the property.

What becomes of the Supreme Court decision that rates can be charged and dividends paid on the cost of reproducing the properties now?

That decision was made when prices and values were high—when the cost of reproduction would have been enormous.

The Power Commission's ruling is made now, when the prices and values are low.

These utility companies, it would seem, have a way of getting decisions to suit the needs of the day. Consistency goes out the window. The public pays and pays. Also, it pays the salaries of these officials who issue the inconsistent opinions.

Beer Drinking a Crime?

A man in Lynn was arrested for selling beer. He was jobless and the father of eight children. His wife was ill and the beer was a tonic to her. Also, he saw a chance to make a little money on the side to aid his family. He had never sold beer before.

Of course, the police of Lynn are not going to drag this man into court. He has trouble enough.

If it had been some crime of which he had been accused, the situation might be regarded differently. But the drinking of beer and harmless, refreshing beverages is a personal habit. The American people never have and never would look upon it as a crime. And it is for that reason prohibition never has and never could succeed.

Pay That Bonus Now

When Mr. Hoover accepted the Presidency, he said:

"The Presidency is more than an administrative office. "It must be a symbol of American ideals."

One ideal is common honesty—to pay your bills.

They should be paid like gentlemen, not with bullets.

This country owes a bill to its war-veterans.

Pay them that bill now. Pay them before starvation and winter's blasts bring about a national disgrace.

No Female Gandhis Here

Sun worship, as a cult, will never make a go of it in this country.

You cannot assume that women will throw their clothes into the air. Certainly not American women. They think too much of their clothes.

The female Gandhi in America is as rare as an electric ice box in an Eskimo igloo.

WHERE TO REGISTER

Voters registered last year and listed by police April 1 need not re-register for the presidential election.)

If you are not registered you can do so at:
City Hall Annex, Room 111,
Now until August 22. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
August 23 to August 31. Hours 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
September 21 to October 4. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
October 5 to October 18. Hours 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
The principal voting place of your ward will also be open between 6 and 10 p. m., August 23 to August 31, and October 6 to 18.

The Comforter

"Cold-blooded," "inopportune," "small-hearted" are among the characterizations applied by the press of the world to President Hoover's course in calling out the Regular Army to expel hungry, jobless, bonus-seeking veterans from the national Capital. This tone was echoed by the most influential organs of opinion throughout the United States.

The voice and conscience of America resent the stupidity which sent the Army, in the full panoply of war, against the former wearers of the uniform, whose only crime was to ask for help from the Government they had helped.

Let's Hope Young Lochinvar Wins the Girl!

One by one all the Prohibition lands but ours have swung back to horse-sense and **TEMPERANCE.** In those enlightened lands the vast wealth **HERE** pocketed by bootleggers, Dry Law Racketeers, and Professional Prohibitionists, flows again into the public treasury, to ease the tax burdens of the people.

And so it may come to pass here, before long.

Here, a bold young blade has suddenly sprung into the scene, astride a noble steed, has snatched the winsome miss from the clutches of that Ol' Debbil Depression, while the Little Debbils howl. The lady's willing.

And with her the majority of the nation shouts:

"Hie away from those gyppers, Bold Brave Lochinvar!"

O. O. McIntyre -:- New York Day by Day

Eating in Shanties

NEW YORK, Aug. 3—While the richly furnished restaurants luxuriate in despair, a flood of cheaply constructed places have opened all over mid-town. In these, diners-out who patronized the Venetian and other palazzos are riding out the storm.

Too, the boom-time cafes were being debauched by a barbarian frenzy. Singing gypsies threaded the aisles. Ladies, in brief grass, hulahulaed. Brooks bubbled in colored lights and faked skies were atwinkle with stars. One could not eat for looking. Or blushing.

Some 200 such eateries are shuttered. In their stead came barren spots inelegantly known as The Shanty, The Log Cabin, The Clean Kitchen and The Food Hutch. One, indeed, is called The Cooling Bench. The tables are pine topped and without cloths. Coffee is in thick cups.

They are remindful of those hastily constructed "Ptomaine Tommy" lunch rooms dotting California roadsides. Menus offer dishes of plebeian popularity, soupy hash, black bean soup, dip pudding and pan dowdy. The gastronomic mood is for an evening of candle light and a world shut out.

* * *

A friendly cop on an upper reach of the Gold Coast was handing out summonses to owners of unmuzzled kiyoodles. He was obeying instructions with little zest, but a Sig somebody-or-other was writing the commissioner and newspapers. There's one in every police district! I went on wondering what would happen to similar complaints about 100 or more speaks in the area. A dog owner at least has a license.

* * *

Torch singing becomes a faint smudge. It was a lament over thwarted love and hot-cha in the havens of illegitimate vinners. A successful exponent was Ethel Merman, who went from a stenographic post to holding a long, wavering note at $1000 a week. Also, the shoe-eyed lady—Frances Maddux. The originator, who also coined the term, is Tommy Lyman, a brooding young man with fever-bright eyes.

* * *

Tommy, self-styled "tubercular tenor," immaculately dressed, and the pasty white of a flounder's belly, began entertaining in table close-ups at Jimmy Kelly's on Houston street. This was a backwash of late Broadway night-life in rear of a plumbing shop in a choking bee-hive of tenements. Since then, in thin whisper, he has sung on Broadway, in London, Paris, Palm Beach. Outside of cabarets, he wanders alone in glum self effacement. He gives the impression nothing matters. That life is only a wobbling negative!

* * *

I breakfasted with several others as guest of one of the last of the aristocrats, the sort who sits in the window of a conservative club in the late afternoon, dresses for dinner, plays billiards afterward. I was told the past year had been particularly devastating to his fortune, yet he was particularly agreeable. It was only in strolling out of his walled-in garden after coffee that he gave hint of his dilemma. Along the walk was one of those familiar sculptings of a deep-breasted woman carrying a horn of plenty: Ceres and her cornucopia. Tapping it lightly, he observed: "That thing is beginning to annoy me."

* * *

As a product of the humble plains, I have wide-eyed admiration for the city blue bloods. Their superiority makes me suddenly all knuckles, Adam's apple and teeth. I feel they know instinctively I once lived in a frame cottage with a sour cistern and hobnobbed with "Shine" Bell. I approach them as the inferior might a combination of the Royal Family, the Shah of Persia, and perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks. There is reason for their suspicioning, too. On a week-end at a Long Island estate, the lord of the domain came upon me in the stables playing seven-up with the ostlers.

* * *

Aubrey Eads was taking an afternoon walk to console an unfortunate who financed a totally empty building on Madison. In the grip of this meandering megrim, they happened to pass the deserted spire. The owner pointed to it with a shaking head. "They seem to avoid it," Eads murmured. "I'll say," he gloomed. "Even the window jumpers won't give it a tumble."

* * *

Speaking of high windows, I watched Neal Andrews sit on the ledge on one opening on the 28th floor at a tea, talking casually of nothing especial. I controlled a full setting of jitties by closing my eyes and winding both legs around my chair. And I'm still edgy.

(Copyright, 1932, for the Boston Evening American.)

Words of the Wise Men

Better three hours too soon, than a minute too late.—Shakespeare.

A hopeless fair, a homeless race,
Yet seeking the most holy place.
And owning the true bliss.
—Keble.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.—Keats.

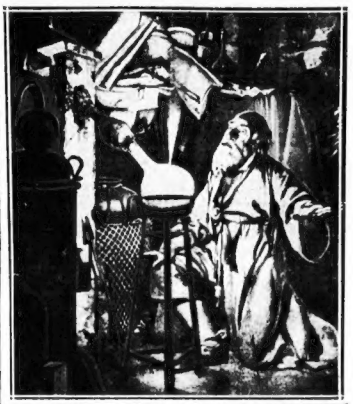
Sticks and stones may break me bones,
But names will never hurt me.
—Scottish Prov.

Daily Bible Text—*"Forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before."—Philippians iii, 13.*

By the Rev. Dr. Albert F. Pierce, First Congregational Church, Campello. Next text by the Rev. Greig Taber, All Saints' Church, Ashmont.

The Beginning of Science

Never Despise Any Sincere Effort



THE ANCIENT ALCHEMIST. CHEMISTRY BEGINNING

This picture has a historical lesson and a moral lesson. Both will interest you.

It shows one of the ancient alchemists at work in his laboratory, with home-made apparatus to do that which was then impossible, namely, to transform base metal into gold.

He made his mixtures innumerable, struggled and strove, combining his limited science with unlimited and worthless "magic." Occasionally some mixture would cause an explosion that would send the poor alchemist into a better world to learn that real science has nothing to do with magic.

In their innumerable experiments the old alchemists made accidental discoveries of great value and laid the foundations of modern chemistry, upon which in turn are laid the foundations of modern industry.

The old pagan priest or witch doctor when he plowed up a new field would kill a man as a sacrifice to the gods and bury the body in the field. He noticed with gratification and pride that the grass and other things grew luxuriantly where he had buried the divine sacrifice. He little suspected that that was the beginning of the industry of making fertilizers, in which chemistry plays so great a part. And the ancient alchemist little dreamed that some day it might really be possible to transform one metal or "element" into another by the application of terrific force that would change the arrangement of electrons and protons inside the atom.

He would have been particularly surprised had he been told that of those atoms that must be changed, atoms of which 90-odd varieties make up the entire universe. **ONE MILLION MIGHT BE IN THE CORNER OF HIS EYE AND HE WOULD NOT NOTICE THEM.**

Your high school boy or girl knows that the alchemists struggled in vain with one of their problems, which was to make mercury solid. It is a curious metal that slips around in little drops, and that men use now in the recovery of gold from ore. It puzzled the alchemists. They knew it possessed what seems like "an affinity for gold" and thought if they could only make it SOLID instead of liquid, they might do wonders.

Anybody can make it a solid metal now, simply by reducing its temperature.

The moral of this picture is in the heading above. **NEVER DESPISE ANY SINCERE EFFORT.** Whoever is TRYING honestly is doing good work.

He has always something to teach, if not by his success, then by his failure.

If Columbus had failed in his effort he would have been useful; he would have encouraged others to try. Respect new ideas until they have been proved wrong, and above all, **ENCOURAGE YOUR CHILDREN TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES. NEVER DISCOURAGE THEIR EFFORTS.**

By Edgar A. Guest

Just Folks

Question

A tiny insect on the wall,
Doomed for a few brief hours to crawl,
Sensing the blow I meant to give,
Put up a valiant fight to live.
It scampered wildly to and fro
In self-protection, just as though
An insect plans a lifetime through
And has important work to do.
That creature black and very small,
Its home a crevice in the wall,
Born in a few brief hours to die
And scarcely to behold the sky;
Knowing not sun, nor moon, nor stars,
Nor cattle at the pasture bars,
Nor love, nor friends, and all they give,
Still strangely found it good to live.
Had it but chosen to remain
It could have died without a pain.
But no! In some strange way it felt
A crushing blow would there be dealt.
And ending life supremely good
It scampered off as fast it could
And with high courage chose to stay
To die an insect's natural way.
Thought I if bugs and beetles here,
Who dwell in such a narrow sphere
And hardly know the day from night
For life so valiantly can fight,
What is it moves a man, to whom
God gives the world with all its bloom,
Love, friendship and the things sublime,
To wish to die before his time?

(Copyright, 1932, Edgar A. Guest.)

LISTEN, WORLD!—On Magazine Page Today